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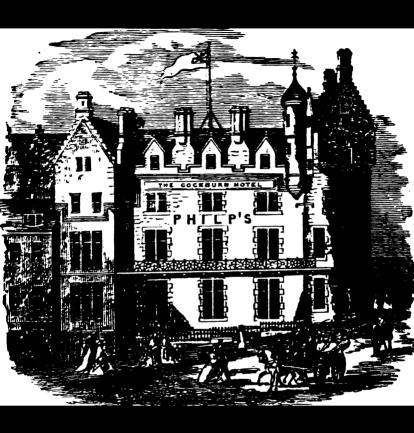
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Black's guide to the Duchy of Cornwall ...

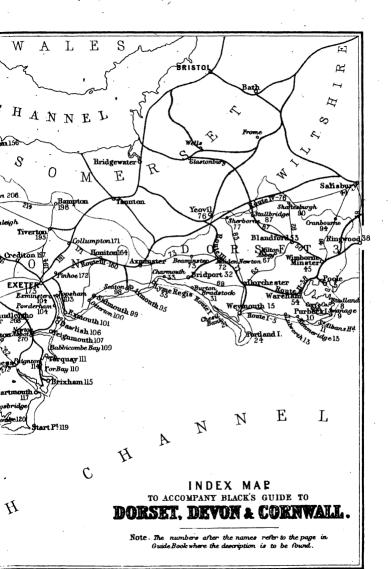
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BLACK'S GUIDE TO CORNWALL



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GUIDE TO THE DUCHY

OF

CORNWALL

WITH MAP AND ILLUSTRATIONS

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CORNWALL.

Scale of English Miles

CORNWALL.

ROUTE I.—From PLYMOUTH to PENZANCE.

By Cornwall and WEST Cornwall Railway.

[Saltash, 4½ m.; St. Germans, 5½ m.; Liskeard, 8½ m.; Bodmin Road, 9½ m.; Lostwithiel, 3½ m.; Par, 4½ m.; St. Austle, 4½ m.; G ampound Road, 7 m.; Truro, 7½ m.; Chacewater, 4½ m.; Scorriergate, 3½ m.; Redruth, 2½ m.; Pool, 1½ m.; Camborue, 1½ m.; Gwinnear, 2½ m.; Hayle, 8 m.; St. Ive's Road, 1½ m.; Marazion, 5½ m.; Penzance, 2 m. = 283 m. from London.]

TOTAL LENGTH OF BOUTE, 82 m.

The road route from Plymouth differs but little from the course here indicated.

After crossing the estuary of the Tamar upon the Albert Bridge, (2240 feet in length)—Brunel's noblest achievement—we pass through SALTASH (see ante), and run along the northern bank of the river Lynher. On the opposite bank stands East Anthony House (W. H. Carew, Esq.), built for Sir William Carew, in 1721, by Gibbs, the architect of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London. Amongst the pictures preserved here are—portraits of Dr. Butts, Henry VIII.'s physician, immortalized by Shakspeare, by Holbein; Sir Kenelm Digby, and Admiral Van Tromp, Vandyck, and Richard Carew, author of the "Survey of Cornwall," by Reynolds. East Anthony Church is a plain but ancient building, dating from about 1400, seated in a hollow on a deep hill-side. It contains a brass to Margerie Arundel, d. 1420, and a memorial to the aforesaid Richard Carew, d. 1620. A pair of stocks stands in the churchyard as a terror to all evil-doers, but somewhat neutralized in its effects by a couple of low stools, placed apparently for their accommodation.

A ferry crosses the river to TREMATON ("three-hill") CASTLE, which reposes in lonesome grandeur among woods resonant with rooks. The ivy-draped ruins, which are of red sandstone, are surrounded by the remains of a well-defined fosse. Much of the

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material was made use of in the erection of the neighbouring mansion.

The Castle was probably built soon after the Conquest, and conferred by the Conqueror upon the Earl of Cornwall. It was afterwards regarded as an appanage of the duchy, and a Stannary Court was regularly held here, whence arose the wide-spread reverence for "Trematon Law." Stout Sir Richard Grenville kept it, in 1549, against the Cornish miners who had joined in the great religious war of the west (see Froude's History of England, vol. iii.), but being induced to venture outside the castle-walls for the negotiation of an armistice, was made prisoner. Above the early English gateway, standing on the east side, hangs a bell, taken in the Spanish three-decker, the San Salvador del Mundo, captured by Sir John Jervis, A.D. 1797. The keep measures 66 feet by 32. The walls are 10 feet in thickness.

A brook-watered valley separates this time-worn memorial of feudal times from ST. STEPHEN'S (population, 1377), the mother church of Saltash, and the adjacent village. The gray old lych-stone, whereon, in funerals, the corpse is rested for awhile, lies within the churchyard-porch.

Below East Anthony lies Beggar's Island, an occasional resort of the notorious Bampfylde Moore Carew, "king of the gypsies," and the prototype of *Cole* in Bulwer Lytton's romance of "The Disowned." In the neighbourhood is Thankes (Lord Graves), seated on a wooded slope, and overlooking the restless estuary.

The rail now crosses two inlets of Lynher river, and the tongue of land which separates them, SHEVIOCK (population, 573) being visible on the opposite shore. The antiquity of its church would delight an enthusiastic Oldbuck, and the caustic satire of its historian a violent non-conformist. It was erected by one of the Dawnays, lords of the manor, at the same time that his lady built herself a barn; and as the lady was liberal and the barn was large, while the knight was miserly and his church very small, the barn cost just three halfpence more than the church! The painted east window, glowing with the richest dyes, and representing the Saviour, Saints Alban, Paul, Peter, and Stephen, was erected at the restoration of the church in 1851. Sir Edward Courtenay and his wife (Lady Emmeline Dawnay), are here commemorated by a stately monument and their costumed efficies.



The tower and spire are Early English, the nave and transept decorated; the north aisle, is a Perpendicular addition.

On the right lies PORT ELIOT, the beautiful seat of Earl St Germans (see post), and beyond it, ST. ERNEY (population, 79) a small wayside village of little interest. POLBATHICK occupies the base of a very pleasant hill, which commands the many arms of the Lynher, and the town of St. Germans.

ST. GERMANS (population, 1011. Inn: Eliot Arms)-a small and ancient town, 230 miles from London; 7 miles by road, and 10 miles by water from Saltash; 11 miles from Devonport; 8 miles from Liskeard; 9 miles from East Looe; and 11 miles from Callington-derives its name, according to tradition, from St. Germanus, Bishop of Auxerre, who visited Britain in 429, and again in 447; subdued a storm at sea by sprinkling the waves with a few drops of holy water; overcame the heretical disciples of Pelagius; defeated a large body of Picts "without the loss of a man" on his own side; and finally died at Ravenna in the very odour of sanctity. Whether, indeed, it may rightly boast of so honourable "a name-father" we know not, but certainly the saint has done little for the prosperity of the town, which straggles down the hill-side and along the river-bank with a very melancholv air. From 850 to 1049 it was, however, the seat of the bishopric of Cornwall, afterwards united with that of Devon; and its minster is well worthy of a cathedral city.

The first Church founded here, to commemorate King Athelstane's victory, in 926, over Howel, king of the West Welsh, was made a collegiate church by King Knut. The present building (104 feet by 67 feet) has a Norman west front, but its other portions are of later date; the south-west tower, Perpendicular, and the south aisle, Decorated. The octagonal north-west tower dates from the thirteenth century. The chancel fell into ruins in 1592, "upon a Friday, and very shortly after the public service was ended.

The deeply recessed Norman porch in the west front, with its finely carved foliage and chevron mouldings, cannot fail to rivet the wandering eye. The north aisle is separated from the nave by five massive circular pillars; the south aisle by round pillars which support six pointed arches. The windows present several examples of Early Geometrical tracery. Among the Eliot memorials is a fine one by Rysbrach to Edward Eliot, d. 1723.

imitated from the Duke of Buckingham's monument in Westminster Abbey. A rude seat placed upon a square of tesselated pavement, is called THE BISHOP'S CHAIR. The font is Norman.

PORT ELIOT (Earl St. Germans)—formerly called PORTH PRIOR, from an Anglo-Saxon religious house granted to Richard Eliot in 1565—stands beside the ancient church, and notwithstanding extensive modernization, retains a venerable and stately character. The grounds are extensive and beautifully arranged, and a branch of the river Tidi widens here into an ample lake.

Among the Art Treasures are-

Bel and the Dragon, Rembrandt.

An Old Man—the head (by Quintin Matsys) placed in drapery with a sombre background, by Rembrandt.

John Hampden, date 1643.

Family Picture of Richard Eliot, Esq., his wife and family, with Captain Hamilton and Mrs. Goldsworthy—date 1746—by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Edward Eliot Craggs, Lord Eliot-date 1788-Sir Joshua

Reynolds.

View of Plymouth, from Catsdown—date 1748—Reynolds.

Sir Joshua Reynolds—by himself.

Edward James Eliot—Reynolds.

Edward, first Lord Eliot—Reynolds.

Harriet Eliot, his mother—daughter of Mr. Secretary Craggs—Reynolds.

Ann Eliot, his sister, wife of Captain Bonfoy, R.N.—Reynolds. Edward Eliot—three portraits—Reynolds.

Richard Eliot, and Captain John Eliot, brothers of first Lord Eliot—Reynolds.

The barony of Eliot was created in 1784; the earldom of St. Germans in 1815. The present Earl has filled the distinguished office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Outside the town, westward, is Bake, a manor belonging to Sir J. Copley, Bart. CATCHFRENCH (T. Glanville, Esq.), a picturesque demesne, is situated 4 miles on the Liskeard road A pleasant excursion may be made to MORVAL (population, 745), 8 miles south-west, crossing the river Seaton, and turning southward at Short Cross. On the woody border of a noble sheet of water formed by an inlet of the Looe river stands MORVAL HOUSE—Morval, the fenny dell—an Elizabethan mansion, occupied by

the Hon. John Buller, and the birth-place, in 1755, of the celebrated judge, Sir Francis Buller. Its sloping roofs and quaint mullioned windows, its low porch and garlanded walls, are sure to attract the tourist's gaze; but he will be even better pleased with its trim gardens, broad reaches of smooth turf, and clusters of fragrant bowers. The pinnacled tower of the parish church rises prominently above the neighbouring trees, and "invites the willing step." The building contains memorials to members of the Coode, Mayow, and Kendall families.

In 1471, Morval was inhabited by Master John Glynn, who had obtained the office of Under Steward to the Duchy of Cornwall in spite of the opposition of his enemy, a certain Thomas Clemens. Whereupon the latter got together a band of desperadoes, broke at night into Morval House, plundered it of its contents, and slew and cruelly mutilated the unfortunate Glynn. Some of the murderers were apprehended and removed to London for trial—Glynn's widow averring that justice would tremble in the neighbourhood of Clemens and his band—but the issue is not recorded in the chronicles.

2½ miles south of Morval lies EAST LOOE (see Branch ROUTE—LISKEARD to EAST and WEST LOOE).

Resuming our railway route, and proceeding through a country which, however interesting in itself, is not enriched with the associations so dear to the topographer, we pass on the right Coldrinick (C. Trelawny; Esq.), and on the left the camp-crowned hill of Blacketon. Then the spire of MEN-HENIOT (population, 2423) and its cottages rise on the view and the rude, rough elevation of serpentine, known as CLICKER Tor—its sides all garlanded with heath, and ferns, and grasses. Crossing a deep and leafy valley by means of a timber viaduct of unusually good design, a swift run brings us into the depths of hilly Liskerret—the modern.

LISKEARD (population, 6504. Inns: Webb's, the Bell, and Commercial. Market-day, Saturday); 225 miles from London, and 12 miles from Lostwithiel. Liskeard, "the fortified place," an inconsiderable, and by no means lively market-town in the centre of a prosperous agricultural district, is partly built on a steep hill side, partly in a valley traversed by the Looe and Liskeard Canal. The site of its ancient castle is now planted as a public

walk, and in the centre stands the GRAMMAR SCHOOL, where "Peter Pindar" (Dr. Wolcot), and the erudite Dean Prideaux, received their early education. The CHURCH, dedicated to St. Martin, was shorn of its two western towers in 1627. Some portions of a nunnery of poor women, dedicated to the glory of St. Clare, are embodied in the houses of the "Great Place."

Among the representatives of this small borough have been —Sir Edward Coke, James L's attorney-general, 1620; and Gibbon, the historian of the Decline and Fall of Rome, 1775. A smart skirmish took place on the neighbouring down of Bradock in 1643, between Sir Ralph Hopton and his Royalists, and Ruthven, the governor of Plymouth, and a body of Roundheads. The latter were defeated with a loss of 1250 men taken prisoners, their ordnance and standards. Charles I. visited Liskeard in 1644 and 1645.

Within an easy distance of Liskeard lie the CARADON COPPER MINES, the CHEESEWRING, the antiquities of St. CLEER, and the church of St. Neor's. These may well be included in one day's excursion.

The CARADON COPPER MINES have been excavated out of solid granite at the base of CARADON HILL (1208 feet), and are connected with the sea-shore, vid Liskeard and Looe, by a small railway worked by horses. Let us avail ourselves of its help to reach the mines.

The scene is a fantastic one; a clear swift stream runs into a deep valley between the twin hills, West and South Caradon. On the slopes of these hills, and in the hollow of the valley, are the banks of the copper mines, and the ground is dotted with groups of work-people — women and girls, in bright-coloured attire, hammering at lumps of ore, or sifting and washing them in the numerous water-courses which ripple around. The copper extends beneath the valley from side to side, and is richest where it lies deepest. Shafts descend to the lodes or veins in which the ore is embedded, and in these a succession of ladders wearies the legs and tests the patience of the curious explorator. The miner's tools are—a gad, a pick, a sledge-hammer, a borer, a claying-bar, a needle, a scraper, a tamping-bar, a shovel, and a cartridge-tool for blasting with powder. These, with fuzees, slow match, powder-horn, corve, and wheel-barrow, complete his equipment.

The first step, when the mining engineer has ascertained where the copper lies, is to sink a shaft and work a gallery until

the lode is reached. This is the business of the tut-workers, who are generally paid so much a cubic fathom for the rock they excavate, earning, on an average, 45 to 55 shillings a month. The men who work the ore are called tributers. They generally undertake a particular portion of the lode, working in a sort of club or guild, called a pair, and dividing themselves into three gangs, each of which labours eight hours at a time. These adventurers hire their "pitch" from the mine-owner, pay all their own expenses, and receive a certain per centage on the ore they procure; so that they have a direct interest in their work, and every inducement, moreover, to work intelligently, as upon the nature of the ore which they excavate depends their profits.

The ore being brought to the surface in baskets, has now to undergo sundry cleaning and purifying processes. (We confine ourselves here, be it remembered, to copper ore.) It is broken up with hammers, or by tampers worked by water-power, and the first quality—prills—divided into walnut-sized pieces by the cobbers (young girls). The second quality—dredge-ore—after having been crushed, is cast into a sieve or "jigging" machine, and "jigged" up and down in a hutch of water. The worst quality—halvans—is mixed up with the residuum of the better sorts, and separated into strakes and tyes. Formed into parcels, or doles, they are then all ready for sale.

The Sale, or Ticketing-days, take place weekly at Truro, Redruth, and Poole. A dinner is provided (in true English fashion) at the expense of the mine-owners, who there meet the agents of the principal mining companies. The latter, having already provided themselves with samples of the different ores for sale, now hand in sealed tenders, or tickets, stating the prices they are willing to give for respective doles. These tickets are opened, read aloud, and the highest bidder becomes the purchaser. The ore is then shipped for Swansea, to undergo the process of smelting.

The business of a mine (a huel, wheal, or hole) is usually placed under the control of a purser. The mining operations are superintended by a captain, who, in large mines, is assisted by grass captains and underground captains—the former, as their name applies, attending to the works above ground. As many as 30,000 persons are employed, it is supposed, in the Devonshire and Cornwall mines. The total value of the ore annually excavated exceeds £850,000, and more than 200,000

cwts. are exported yearly. In 1800, the total value of the ore for the year was only £550,925—(M*Culloch).

From the Caradon we may turn aside to view the HURLEES, remains of three large Druidical SACRED CIECLES, of which only one is now in tolerable preservation. The legend runs that they represent the figures of some Sabbath-breakers who, while engaged in hurling—a Cornish game at ball—were summarily smitten into stone.

Returning to the railway, and continuing our advance, we soon reach the CHEESEWRING, on a granitic hill of considerable elevation, strewn with huge misshapen fragments of rock. Out of these rises the pile of vast stones which, from its shape, has been so fantastically named. It is about 32 feet high. Some of the slabs of which it is composed overhang the base many feet. There are, first, three or four stones resting one on another, then a smaller one, then one of enormous size, and three or four more masses complete the erection, which is not unlike a gigantic mushroom. If the tourist gazes at it long, he will inevitably receive the impression that, before he can turn round, it will topple over upon him, though for centuries it has stood unshaken "by the fiercest hurricane that ever blew rushing from the great void of an ocean over the naked surface of a moor." Some authorities regard it as having been erected by the Druids, and worshipped as an idol, but a more probable theory represents it as a huge cromlech, laid bare by the gradual denudation of the surface-earth, and wrought into its present shape by the action of atmospheric influences upon the softer portions of the granite. From this elevated position, a fine prospect is commanded of Western Devon, of the Cornish hills and valleys, and the seas which spread away on either hand.

The granite quarries in this vicinity are in full operation, and the tourist will find some amusement in watching the labours of the Cornish athletes. He may also ask them to point out the site of Gumb's Rocks. Daniel Gumb was a stone-cutter of Lezant who shewed at an early age an intense love of books, and especially addicted himself to the study of astronomy and mathematics. But to be a stone-cutter and an astronomer is to combine two utterly antagonistic vocations, and Gumb, that he might lessen his expenses, and consequently be able to reduce his hours of labour, dug out a cavern or hollow at the base of a projecting mass of granite, and thither removed his family and

himself (A.D. 1735). Free from the calls of landlord or taxgatherer he there pursued his astronomical and mathematical pursuits, until stopped by death. His "study" and bedroom have, unfortunately, been destroyed by the quarrymen; but a geometrical figure traced by his hand on the stone, and the rock where he sat and studied, are still to be looked upon.

To the north of the Cheesewring rises the conical elevation of Sharpitor, or Sharp Point Tor, 1200 feet above the ocean level, its western side actually scored with the ruins of ancient Celtic settlements; and away to the left towers Kilmarth, 1280 feet in height, crowned with such a diadem of rocks as some grand Titan of the Olden World might have been proud to wear. Beyond are Trewartha Tor, east, and Hawks' Tor, west.

The course of the Fowey may now be taken as a guide by the tourist as he turns his face to the south, or rather to the southwest, and strikes across field and lane for ST. NEOT'S (population, 1463). Here is a notable Parish Church (built of granite about 1480), which no wayfarer in Cornwall may venture to say he has not seen. Its carved roof (dated 1593), and its stately Decorated tower (earlier than the body of the church?) would be sufficient to make the fortune of any edifice, but here is the stone reliquary, 18 inches by 14 inches which once enshrined the arm of St. Neot, and—better worth the attention of the pilgrims of a later age—a series of 15 windows exhibiting the wondrous deeds of various saints in mediæval stained glass of the rarest description. These windows, we should add, were restored, in 1829, at the cost of the Rev. R. G. Grylls, the patron of the benefice.

ST. GEORGE'S WINDOW represents that great champion of Christendom in his wars against the Gauls; in his victory over the dragon; obtaining his arms from the Holy Virgin; falling into the hands of his Gaulish foes; trampled under foot by the horse of the King's son; torn to pieces with iron instruments; boiled in molten lead; and marvellously restored to life by the Virgin, after undergoing other punishments which we need not now enumerate.

St. Neot's Window is even of higher interest, inasmuch as St. Neot (to our shame be it spoken!) is far less popularly known than England's patron-saint. St. Neot commenced his marvellous career by enclosing some troublesome crows, whom it was his

duty to scare from his master's corn-field, in a "pound" of rude Suddenly growing famous through so remarkable an exploit, he withdrew from the society of the "profanum vulgus." and built a monastery, wherein he led a holy and secluded life. and wrought the usual number of unnecessary miracles—miracles always followed by triffing results, and achieved for paltry reasons—how he threw back a broiled fish into a well which an angel daily supplied with a couple (of trout?), on condition that he ate but one, and how that the fish was straightway resuscitated: how that a deer took refuge at his side when he was praying by the said well, and the hounds when they came near. humbled themselves before him; how that he ploughed with wild harts who had offered themselves voluntarily to the voke. when the oxen belonging to his monastery had been stolen; how that he—but are not his deeds set forth in glowing colours in the window appropriated to him in St. Neot's Church?

The Harris, the Callawaye, the Tubbe, and the Mutton, are memorial windows; the Chancel, the Creation, the Noah, the Acts, the Redemption, explain their objects by their names; the Armorial represents the nine orders into which the Angelic Hierarchy are arranged, and the Young Women's Window, a gift from village lasses in 1529, is emblazoned with the figures of St. Patrick, St.

Clara, St. Mancus, and St. Brechan.

About five miles north-east, by way of Forsnooth, lies ST. CLEER (population, 2343), in a district of peculiar interest to the archæologist. St. CLEER Down is 750 feet high, and overlooks a broad and diversified landscape, which may be contrasted by the tourist with his recollections of the richer but tamer scenery of Surrey, and the leafy wealds of Kent. St. Cleer, or St. Clare, was an Italian lady, born in the twelfth century, a disciple of St. Francis, for whom she abandoned all her fair inheritance, and a founder of a sisterhood of nuns, the "Poor Clares," whose distinctive excellence appears to have been their uprightness, for they never lay down, whether waking or sleeping! The Church here is partly Norman, and the zigzag moulding of a Norman doorway, now walled up, is discernible in the north wall. The tower is 97 feet high, and adorned with four gray turrets.

A short distance below the church, and at the side of the public path, may be seen the Well of St. Cleer, and the ruins (all garnished with ivy, so that decay has become picturesque) of



the Baptistry or Chapel which formerly enclosed it.* By the wayside stands an ancient Cross, 9 feet in height. It was thus that the fathers of the Primitive Church consecrated the old customs of the people to the purposes of religion. "Well dressing" was evidently a relic of the Fontinalia of the ancient Romans, when nosegays were cast into springs and fountains in honour of the nymphs of the streams.

The custom could not be eradicated, but it might be sanctified, and so the Well was dedicated to a Christian saint, and a cross erected near it to stimulate the passer-by to prayer. "Where a spring rises or a river flows," says Seneca, "there should we build altars and offer sacrifices." And upon this hint the missionaries of Rome very wisely acted.

St. Cleer's Well was formerly used as a Bowssening Pool, and held in great repute for its efficacy in restoring the mad to "sana mens in sano corpore."

From this point the tourist should inquire his way up the hill to TREVEYTHY STONE—about 1½ mile distant. Six upright blocks support a slanting stone, 16½ feet by 10 feet, so as to form a CROMLECH, or grave-house—"The Place of Graves,"—whose interior is now made use of by the neighbouring peasants as a repository for their tools.

The only other object of interest in this vicinity lies to the west of the church, and is known as the Half Stone—the shaft of an ancient memorial cross which has been broken off from its pedestal. Some years ago another stone was dug up close at hand, and naturally enough, though erroneously, the villagers thought it was the other half stone—the complement of the broken pillar which they so long had wondered at. But on examination it was found to exhibit distinct traces of Saxon ornamental work, and the inscription—"Doniert rogavit pro anima." These stones, then, were probably memorials of Dungerth, King of the West Welsh, who was drowned in 872, and a cruciform chamber recently discovered in the course of some excavations in the vicinity may have been intended as a vault, or receptacle for his remains, or those of his kith and kin.

We now return to Liskeard through a wild and hilly country, in order to pursue our researches in another direction.

* The Chapel is now in course of restoration, the original design being followed with commendable care, and the old materials made use of

BRANCH ROUTE—LISKEARD TO EAST LOOE, 11 Miles. • (OR ALONG THE CANAL, 9 Miles.)

A pleasant road will take us to ST. KEYNE (population, 213), a quiet and agreeably situated village, with a small but ancient Church, and a famous Well (half a mile left of the church) which may be specially commended to the attention of the married tourist. Its waters possess a remarkable property; the husband or wife who first drinks of them rules for the remainder of their married life! "Whether husband or wife come first to drink thereof," says Fuller, "they get the mastery thereby." Southey's admirable ballad, the "Well of St. Keyne," has obtained an English reputation. The Well was given by St. Keyne to the villagers in return, says the legend, for the chapel which had been consecrated to her. It is arched over by some weather-worn stones, upon which, in a fantastic manner, grow three venerable ash trees, a wych-elm, and a hoary oak. Its wonderworking waters do not appear to have lost their ancient reputation.

Two miles south of St. Keyne and the pedestrian reaches DULOE (population, 869), where, in a field some 70 or 80 yards from the wayside, are placed the remains of a Druidical sacred circle, about 28 feet in diameter. Only five upright stones have escaped the "iconoclastic rage" of the neighbouring villagers. They appear to have averaged 10 feet in height, and are composed of white quartz.

DULOE CHURCH—Duloe, the black lake?—is dedicated to St. Cuby, or Kiby, whose Well is situated some distance to the east of it. Its memorials are chiefly sculptured slabs of dark-blue slate, but there is also a monument to John Anstis, the historian of the "Order of the Garter" (born at St. Neot's 1669—d. 1744), and an effigy and tomb for Sir John Coleshall, d. 1483. The screen is of rude workmanship. The church was recently restored.

Dean Milles, an erudite divine (1713-1784), was born in Duloe, and Dr. Scott, now Master of Balliol College, Oxon, and joint-author of "Liddell and Scott's Greek Lexicon," held the living for several years. The present rector, Rev. Paul Bush, was appointed in 1850.

Two miles further south and we cross the head of a small creek or inlet which reposes, like a mountain tarn, calm and

shadowy, between steep abrupt hills clothed in a mass of verdure. Here, on the right, spread the beautiful grounds of Trelawney—Tre-lawn-ey, the Isle of Oak Groves; on the left the demesne of TRENANT PARK (W. Peel, Esq.), formerly the residence of "Anastasius" Hope. On the wooded hill above moulder the ruins of a circular British camp, with a single fosse and vallum, anciently connected by a line of ramparts, called THE GIANT'S HEDGE, with Lerrin. on the bank of the Fowey.

TRELAWNEY HOUSE is an ancient mansion, remodelled in 1701 by Bishop Trelawney—one of "the Seven Bishops" imprisoned by James II.—but retaining its old chapel uninjured, and the two machicolated towers erected by Lord Bonville in the reign of Henry VI. The south front was built by Edward Trelawney, Governor of Jamaica under Queen Anne. A portrait of the great bishop, Sir Jonathan Trelawney, by *Kneller*, adorns the drawing-room, and may remind us of the stirring times, when through every village in Cornwall echoed the defiant strain—

"And shall Trelawney die? And shall Trelawney die?
There's thirty thousand underground shall know the reason why.
And shall they scorn Tre, Pol, and Pen? And shall Trelawney die?
There's thirty thousand Cornish boys will know the reason why.
Trelawney he's in keep, and hold; Trelawney he may die,
But thirty thousand Cornish men will know the reason why."

Of the Trelawneys, and two other notable Cornish families, the saying runs,—"That never a Granville wanted loyalty, a Godolphin wit, or a Trelawney courage."

Memorials are preserved here of various members of this famous race—of Sir Matthew, one of Edward III's knights; of the Bishop; and of his daughter Letitia, who married her cousin Harry, and commemorated the premature death of her first born on a marvellously wrought piece of tapestry. There is a portrait of Bishop Atterbury, who in his earlier years was chaplain to Bishop Trelawney, and a curious original portrait of Queen Elizabeth, taken in her youth.

St. Ninnie's or The Piskies' (Pixie's) Well, on the right bank of the stream, has been recently restored.

The modern ballad, which was suggested by this famous old chorus, and has often been mistaken for the original lyric, was written by the Rev. R. S. Hawker, of Morwellstow.

PELYNT (population, 799) and its ancient Church lie 2 miles west. Here may be seen the pastoral staff and mitre of Bishop Trelawney, and the helms and swords, effigies and monuments of the Trelawneys, Achyms, and Bullens. Standing in its dusty nave, one seems recalled to the old chivalric times by the age-worn memorials hanging around and above—glaive which has covered knightly hand, and helmet which has shielded knightly head.

We now strike across to TALLAND (population, 872), a small sea-side village, sheltered by hills, and lining the shores of a little quiet cove. Its CHURCH, as the name implies, stands upon high ground, and is distinguished by an ivied tower detached from the body of the building. Ancient trees encircle it. A mile and a half to the west lies POLPERRO (Inn: The Ship), i.e., the pool with the pier, "a little fischar towne with a peere," says Leland,—reposing in a gap of the dark slate cliffs (400 feet in height), as if the tumultuous voices of the work-day world never penetrated into its still recess. Here Mr. Couch discovered the fossils (ichthyolites) known as the Polperro Sponges, and the geologist, in you lofty sea-wall of schistose cliffs which seems to defy the rage of the Atlantic, and is "black" with fossil remains of the Silurian era, will find abundant "matter for meditation." The hill above "the fischar towne" is crowned with the gray ruins of a chapel dedicated to St. Peter.

Pursuing the sea-side path, eastward, a walk of two miles brings us to WEST and EAST LOOE (population, 1687. Inns: Ship and Swan), 231 miles from London. A broad estuary is confined between abrupt and lofty hills, whose slopes are clothed with blooming gardens, and decorated with a few villas, while at their base, and along the river bank, winds a labyrinth of narrow lanes and antique houses, relieved by the battlemented tower of St. Keyne's Church. The remarkable old bridge of fifteen arches, which formerly spanned the estuary, was replaced in 1855 by a broader but infinitely less picturesque erection; and a new water-side road has taken the place of the steep breakneck lane that formerly clambered up the hill into East Looe.

LOOE (the lough, a low wharf-side) was a maritime town of some importance in the days when Edward III. was king, and contributed a quota of 20 ships and 315 men to his Calais expe-

dition. It was afterwards of much repute as a notorious "close borough," and now thrives—upon such memories of the past as belong to it, its exports of granite from the Cheesewring and copper from the Caradon, and its pilchard fishery. A primitive line of rail connects it with the mines, and a canal which com mences at Watersmouth, with Liskeard. The air is so benign that geraniums, fuchsias, myrtles, and hydrangeas bloom in the open gardens throughout the year,—"the tender tamarisk is the wild plant of every farmer's hedge."

The GUILDHALL has been adapted from a church, dedicated to St. Nicholas, which belonged to a colony of Austin Friars. About a mile outside the harbour lies the triangular-shaped eminence of St. George's Island, a mass of rock 170 feet high, inhabited by myriads of water-fowl, and a detachment of the coast-guard. It derived its name from a chapel dedicated to St. George. curious legend connected with it is amusingly told by Mr. Wilkie Collins: "Here," he says, "many years ago, a ship was wrecked. Not only were the sailors saved, but several free passengers of the rat species who had got on board, nobody knew how, where, or when, were also preserved by their own strenuous exertions, and wisely took up permanent quarters for the future on the terra firma of Looe Island. In process of time, and in obedience to the laws of nature, these rats increased and multiplied exceedingly: and, being confined all within certain limits by the sea, soon became a palpable and dangerous nuisance. Destruction was threatened to the agricultural produce of all the small patches of cultivated land on the island. It seemed doubtful whether any man who ventured there by himself might not share the fate of Bishop Hatto, and be devoured by rats. Under these pressing circumstances, the people of Looe determined to make one united and vehement effort to extirpate the whole colony of invaders. Ordinary means of destruction had been tried already, and without effect. It was said that rats left for dead on the ground had mysteriously revived faster than they could be picked up and skinned, or flung into the sea. Rats desperately wounded had got away into holes and become convalescent, and increased and multiplied again more productively than ever. The great problem was, not how to kill the rats, but how to annihilate them so effectually as to place the reappearance even of one of them altogether out of the question . This was the problem, and it was solved in the following manner:-

"All the available inhabitants of the town were called to join in a great hunt. The rats were caught by every conceivable artifice, and, once taken, were instantly and ferociously smothered in onions; the corpses were then decently laid on clean China dishes, and straightway eaten, with vindictive relish, by the people of Looe. Never was any invention for destroying rats so complete and successful as this! Every man, woman, and child, who could eat, could swear to the extirpation of all the rats they had eaten. The local returns of dead rats were not made by the bills of mortality but by the bills of fare; it was getting rid of a nuisance by the unheard of process of stomaching a nuisance! Day after day passed on, and rats disappeared by hundreds, never to return!—Cheeses remained entire,—ricks rose uninjured. And this is the true story of how the people of Looe got rid of the rats."

At West Looe was born the gallant admiral, Sir Charles Wager (1666-1743), who lived to represent his native borough.

One mile north of East Looe is situated its parish church, ST. MARTIN'S (population, 423). Its Norman doorway is its only interesting feature. *Jonathan Toup*, the editor of "Longinus," was its vicar for thirty-four years. West Looe is included in the parish of Talland.

Returning to Liskeard along the eastern bank of the canal, the tourist will pass through the small village of SANDPLACE, 3 miles, where he cannot fail to be delighted with the goodly scenery surrounding him.

MAIN ROUTE RESUMED-LISKEARD TO BODMIN.

The railway station is south of the town, and the line, for a mile or so, runs at some distance south of the main road. It then turns to the north-west, and follows the course of the highway, and of the Fowey river, to the Bodmin Road Station, 42 miles south of Bodmin. On the right are placed in succession the village of Dubwalls; St. Neot's, among the distant hills; and Glynn, Lord Vivian's beautiful seat. On the left we pass, at 4 miles, St. Pennock's, and 2 miles south, Bradock (population, 283), and Bradock or Broadoak Down, the scene of Hopton's victory over the Roundheads in 1643. We cross Tregear Bottom, on a viaduct, penetrate into the luxuriant

woods of the Glynn Valley, and in due time arrive at the Bodmin Road Station, near the confluence of the river Cardinham with the Fowey, and a few miles north of the hills and dells of BOCONNOCK (population, 343) and the wayside cross, erected there in 1848, by the Hon. George Fortescue.

Leaving GLYNN (Lord Vivian) on his right, and CASTLE KENYOO, a camp-crested hill on his left, the wayfarer presses forward through a romantic country-side to

BODMIN-i.e., The Monk's Town.

[Population, 6337.—Inns: The Royal, and the Town Arms. 235 m. from London; 30 m. from Plymouth; 7 m. from Lostwithiel; 22 m. from Truro; 21 m. from Launcestown; 11 m., by road, from Liskeard; and 12 m. from St. Austle.

BANKERS-Messrs. Robins and Co. MARKET DAY-Saturday.]

The description of Bodmin penned by quaint old Carew in Queen Elizabeth's time, will apply to it now, with but little variation. "It consisteth wholly (in a maner) of one streete, leading east and west, wel neere the space of an easterne mile, whose south side is hidden from the sunne by an high hill, so neerely coasting it in most places, as neither can light have entrance to their staires, nor open ayr to their other roomes. The other side is also overlooked by a great hill, though somewhat farther distant." These hills are either partly cultivated or richly wooded, and the views which may be obtained from their summits are of considerable extent and surpassing beauty.

The antiquarian Hals asserts that Bodmin was the site of a temple of Apollo erected by King Cunedage about 830 years B.C. But we are content with the antiquity which Whitaker claims for it, and protest that it had its rise in a small hut in the valley here (near the spring, now covered over, which rises within the west door of the church), occupied by St. Guron, the Cornish anchorite. In 518 St. Guron resigned it to St. Petrock (son of a Cumbrian monarch), who established upon its site a small monastery of the Benedictine order. St. Petrock died in 540, and his tomb and shrine were extant in the chapel attached to the west end of Bodmin Church until a date long posterior to that of the Reformation.

In the year 936 King Athelstane founded here a Benedictine priory, and communicated so great an impetus to the infant town that it has always accepted that monarch as "the chief erector and giver of privileges unto it." In 1120 the priory was handed over to Augustinian canons. At the date of the suppression, its yearly revenues were computed at £270:0:11.

Bodmin was first incorporated by Richard, Earl of Cornwall and Mortaigne, about 1185, but its municipality now exists by virtue of a charter granted by George III. in 1798, which places its control in the hands of a mayor, eleven aldermen, and twenty-four common-councilmen. From the 23d of Edward I., it has returned two members to Parliament.

The Church is the only noticeable building in the town. It is dedicated to St. Mary and St. Petrock, and dates from 1468-1472, except the tower and north chancel, which were probably built about 1125. It is the largest church in Cornwall, consisting of a nave, chancel, and north and south aisles, separated from each other by Early English arches; length, 150 feet; breadth, 63 feet. The spire, which formerly sprung out of the tower, was destroyed by lightning, December 6, 1699. The most interesting memorial is the tomb, with effigy in pontifical robes, of *Prior Vivian*, titular Bishop of Megara, d. 1533. A tablet to *Cicely*, wife of *Bernard Achym*, d. 1639, is lettered with an inscription of unusual merit.

"Democritus would weep to see Soe faire a flow're as this to be Call'd to paye her Nature's duetye, Blasted in her primest beautye. In Infancye her Vertue's worth Began to bud and blossome forth. And as to riper age she grewe Each day produced a vertue newe, That shee had beene her sexes pride Had shee, alas, not too soone dyede. Nature in her had done its parte. And that was perfited by Arte: Yea, Grace through Nature soe did shine You would have thought her half Divine. Her Charitye as yet appeares In poore men's faces writte in teares; And if for Pyetye you looke. Witnesse this Temple and her booke.— Reader, then guess the rest by this, Shee was a soule made fitt for Blisse."

The Norman Font is beautifully sculptured. The altar-piece and altar-window (subject—The Ascension) were the gift of Lord

de Dunstanville. An octagonal piscina with eight apertures, has long been used as the convenient receptacle of donations for the poor. Adjoining the chancel stands the Chapel of St. Thomas, profusely decorated with ivy, and now used as a school-house.

In 1496, Perkin Warbeck assembled his levies at Bodmin prior to his bold march upon Exeter. In 1549, during the great religious commotion of the west, it witnessed a cruel and barbarous spectacle. The mayor, one Boyer, was compelled by the rebels to provide them with supplies. After their defeat near Exeter. Lord Russell commissioned the king's provost-marshal, Sir Anthony Kingston, to pass through Cornwall and inflict summary punishment upon all who had aided them. He arrived at Bodmin, and was sumptuously entertained by the mayor. During the banquet he requested his host to have a gallows made ready for the execution, as he said, of a refractory townsman. After dinner the mayor informed him that his order had been executed. "Well," said the provost, "let us go thither and see the man hang." Arriving at the place of execution Sir Anthony inquired if the gibbet was of sufficient strength. "Yes," said the mayor, "without doubt it is!" "Then up with you, Master Boyer," rejoined the provost: "it is meant for thee!" "Surely." cried the hapless mayor, "you do but jest." "Pfaith, no." rejoined the provost; "thou hast been a busy rebel, and there is no excuse for thee!"

HUNTS FOR RAMBLES.-1. On a hill, 1 m. north-west, stands BERRY TOWER, the sole remains of a chapel, built in 1501, and dedicated to the Holy Cross. Some scanty relics are also in tolerable preservation of an Early English Hospital for LEPERS, incorporated by Queen Elizabeth in 1582. 2. South of the town may be visited the gaunt steep of Beacon Hill; the camp of Castle Kynoc (King's Castle), with a double vallum, measuring 950 feet by 800 feet; HENSBURY, or HENSBARROW, 1034 feet high; and HALGAVER, or "the Goat's Moor,' where every July was held a saturnalia of the lower orders, and offensive individuals, after a mock trial, and a summary sentence, were ducked in muddy water as a punishment. 3. Nearly three miles south-west, on the road to Truro, is the village of LANIVET (population, 1149), i. s., under a wood, where two stone crosses adorn the churchyard, and Sr. BENET'S MONASTERY preserves some memorials of its whilom dignity; a lofty range of buildings, with mullioned windows and a tower, over whose decay the ivy has flung its luxuriant concealment. 4. The valley of the Glyn is "beautiful exceedingly," and should be thoroughly explored. The ramble may be made to include LLANHYDROCK HOUSE (see post.), and RESTONNEL MINE, the first mine inspected by the Queen on her progress through Cornwall. 5. To CARDINHAM, and thence to WARLEGGON (where a tin stream work may be visited), returning by way of TEMPLE and BLIBLAND, is an enjoyable ramble; and-6. A walk to the JAMAICA INN, exploring DozMARE Pool, passing the night at the hostelry, and the next morning ascending Brown Willy, is much to be commended.]



BRANCH ROUTE-BODMIN TO FOWEY, 13 Miles.

This excursion should be so arranged as to include—

3½ miles, LANHYDROCK HOUSE.

1 mile, RESTORMEL CASTLE.

1½ mile, LOSTWITHIEL.—3½ miles from Bodmin Road Station.

1½ mile west, Lanlivery. 2½ miles west of Lanlivery, Luxulian.

1½ mile east, St. Nighton, and Boconnoc House.
3½ miles, St. Sampson.
On the east bank \ St. Winnioc.
of the Fowey, \ St. Veep.

1½ mile west, Tyrardheath. 3½ miles, FOWEY.

In the order thus indicated we shall arrange our notes.

Lanhydrock House (T. J. Agar Robartes, Esq., M.P.) was purchased in 1620 of one Lyttleton Trenance, by Sir Richard Robartes, a wealthy merchant of Truro; of whom it is related that he was compelled by the Duke of Buckingham to accept the barony of Truro at a cost of £10,000. His son, John Lord Robartes, was a gallant Parliamentarian general, and garrisoned Lanhydrock against the king, but was driven out of it by Sir Richard Grenville, upon whom Charles I. then bestowed the house and manor. On the success of the Parliamentarian cause, Lord Robartes, however, regained his own; and having heartily joined in the restoration of Charles II. in 1660, was loaded with dignities and finally created Earl of Radnor. He died in 1685, and lies interred in Lanhydrock church.

Lanhydrock House, in its present state, occupies three sides of a quadrangle; the north and south wings respectively bearing date 1636 and 1642, while the many-pinnacled and much-decorated gateway dates from 1651. The initials J. L. R. signify John Lord Robartes. A stately avenue of sycamores, planted in 1648, leads from the park-gate to this lodge or gateway—a distance of half a mile. The grounds are finely wooded, and diversified with many a bold sweep of rich green sward.

The GALLERY is 116 feet long, and its ceiling and cornices are rudely embellished with scriptural subjects. There are several family portraits, of no great interest as works of art.

In the rear of the house, and against a background of massy

foliage, stands the parish church, a Perpendicular building, with an embattled tower, nave, and north and south aisles. A granite cross decorates the churchyard, and numerous memorials of the Earls of Radnor the interior of the church. LANHYDROCK (population, 231), is a small village, almost entirely dependent upon the fostering patronage of "the great house."

A brief ramble along a pleasant road brings us to RESTORMEL CASTLE, whose ivied ruins on the summit of a well-wooded hill form a picturesque landmark from afar. It was probably built by one of the baronial family of Cardinham in the reign of Richard I.; passed soon afterwards into the hands of the stout Earls of Cornwall; and on the death of Earl Edmund in 1300. was annexed to the Duchy. As early as the days of Edward III. it is described as falling into a gradual decay, and time and barbarism through succeeding centuries have done their worst. with none to let or hinder. Carew, writing in the reign of Elizabeth, exclaims,-" Certes, it may move compassion, that a place so healthfulle for air, so delightfull for prospect, so necessary for commodities, so fayre for building, and so strong for defence, should, in time of secure peace, and under the protection of its naturall princes, be wronged with those spoylings, than which it could endure none greater at the hands of any forrayne and deadly enemy." In like manner Norden bewails, that "the whole castle beginneth to mourne, and to wringe out hard stones for teares; that she that was embraced, visited, and delighted with great princes, is now desolate, forsaken, and forlorne." The ruins, nevertheless, were occupied during the Civil War by a body of Parliamentarians, whom Sir Richard Grenville defeated, August 21, 1644.

A circular wall, gray, massive, and shrouded in ivy and climbing plants, encloses an open area of about 110 feet diameter. Without is a deep dry moat or fosse. A warden's tower juts out on one side, and a projecting building on the opposite side occupies the place of the chapel. The ruins of several apartments are attached to the wall within. Hoary with age, riven into fantastic shapes, and profusely garnished with ivies and lichens, these memorials of the feudal past are well worthy of a place in the artist's sketch-book, while the soft fair landscape which the richly wooded hill commands, cannot fail to delight an appreciative mind.

At the bottom of the hill stands RESTONNEL HOUSE (C. R.



Sawle, Esq.), and near the boundary of its park-like grounds an iron mine is worked,—the first which the Queen visited on her progress through Cornwall.

What derivation will the tourist accept for oddly-named LOSTWITHIEL (population, 1053. Inn: The Talbot. Marketday: Friday. 236 miles from London)? Will he credit the old tradition that the town, once a place of great opulence and dignity, was so reduced by a terrible earthquake that the wondering peasants spoke of it as "Lost with all?" Or will he understand it as "Lost i'th' hills," in reference to its position in the valley of the Fowey? Or thirdly, lastly, and most reasonably, will he see in it a slight corruption of the Cornish Lestwithiel, the lofty or splendid palace, alluding to the Stannary Court of the Earls of Cornwall, built by Earl Edmund in 1272?

The said Stannary Court is now the Shire Hall, and retains its antique character. The Bridge accross the Fowey is a fine old structure of the fourteenth century, and St. Bartholomew's Church is a fourteenth century building of more than average worth. Remark the Early English tower, crowned by a Decorated spire, which rises out of a graceful octagonal lantern; also the curious five-shafted, eight-sided font, sculptured with grotesque figures of a priest, a lion, a huntsman, and an ape; and the goodly workmanship of the east window. The Earl of Essex caused his Roundhead troopers to occupy the church as a stable in 1644.

A strange old custom is observed here on Low Sunday (the Sunday after Easter): the burgesses of Lostwithiel meet together in solemn conclave, elect one of their number king, and after duly attending divine service, feast at the mock-king's expense. We are not acquainted with the circumstances in which this remarkable observance originated.

[From Lostwithiel the intelligent tourist will do well to indulge himself in two digressions,—one eastward, the other westward. The eastward digression should include LANLIVERY (population, 1710), a large village among the hills, with a stately perpendicular Church; and LUXULYAN (population, 1439), where the singular "whispering valley" of Tregarden gives back the tourist's voice with a potent force; where the Par Railway, and a water-course made use of in working it, are carried upon the Tripper Vilador, at a height of 100 feet, across a tremendous gorge or ravine; where the granite quarries are wrought which supplied the stone for the lighthouse and beacon on Plymouth breakwater, and the block of porphyry, weighing 70 tons, fashioned into the Duke of Wellington's sarcophagus, at a cost of £1100. Three miles to the north rises the granitic mass of Helmen Toa, and still

farther to the south-east tower the lofty hills of the Hensearrow range. A district of singular interest to the observant mind—a district of deep valleys and huge black tors—a district of quarries and tin mines,—where Nature is somewhat rugged, it is true, but where for such ruggedness Science fully compensates by a display of her own rare wonders!

WESTWARD Ho! and we cross the Fowey to plunge into a landscape of bowery hollows and smiling meads ere we arrive at Sr. NIGHTON'S or NECTAN'S in St. Winnow (population, 1076). The Church is a late Perpendicular building, with a curiously small belfry, and a Norman font removed from an older edifice. On the hill above the village was formerly stationed a watch and ward, and the bale-fire blazed when a coming for was seen.

On the Liskeard road, a mile or so beyond, stands Boconnoc House (Hon. G. Fortescue), a mansion which would find little favour in the eyes of architect or artist, but for the man of letters will always retain a surpassing interest.

Here the gallant Prince Maurice placed his head-quarters, and here King Charles himself was stationed from the 9th of August to the 7th of September 1644. Prince Charles, afterwards "the merry monarch," visited it in 1646.

Here the great Earl of Chatham was born November 15, 1708. The house had previously been purchased by Governor Pitt, his father—the fortunate possessor of the "Pitt Diamond," which had cost him £24,000, and realised £135,000.

Here resided Lord Grenville, one of the ablest of the statesmen of George IIL's earlier cabinets.

Here, too, Lord Mohun lived,—the bravo who challenged and slew the Duke of Hamilton in 1712, and was himself slain in that sanguinary duel. A later tenant, the eccentric Lord Camelford, who built the gallery, was killed by Mr. Best under singularly similar circumstances in 1812.

The ruin of an ancient oak is pointed out (near one of the gates) as associated with a tradition of Charles the First. That plous sovereign, while receiving the sacrament beneath its far-spreading branches, was fired at by a traitor; but the ball struck against the tree, and glancing off, smote a poor fisherman who was then moving up the avenue. For many a year the oak bore blood-coloured leaves, as if testifying its sympathy with the outraged monarch and the accidental victim.

An obelisk standing within an entrenchment raised by King Charles in 1644, commemorates Sir Robert Lyttleton. The grounds are of great extent, and delightfully varied by wood and water, grove, hill, and dale. The lawns alone occupy upwards of 100 acres, and a carriage road winds through the park for upwards of six miles.

In the house are preserved portraits of Governor Pitt (of Madras), by Kneller: Bishop Lyttleton, do.; General Earl Stanhope, do.; Barbara, Duchess of Cleveland, by Lely: Right Hon. George Grenville, by Sir Joshua Reynolds; Richard, Earl Temple (by some authorities reputed to have been the real Junius) do.; Sir Richard Mohun, by James: a bust of William Pitt, first Earl of Chatham, by Wilson.

Two ebony chairs, fashioned, it is said, out of Queen Elizabeth's cradle, are among the curiosities of Boconnoc, which, though inhabited by the Hon. G. M. Fortescue, is the property of Dowager Lady Grenville, of Dropmore, near Maidenhead.]

The road to Fowey diverges, about three quarters of a mile from Lostwithiel, to the south, approaching somewhat closely the river bank; while the St. Austle road (8 miles) branches off to the south-west. ST. SAMPSON'S (population, 535) is a small village

upon the Fowey, 4 miles from Lostwithiel. On the opposite bank (but a little higher up) stands ST. WINNIOC (population, 1076, including St. Nighton), in a romantic position, and rejoicing in a good old Church, whose stained glass is worth examination. ST. VEEP (population, 647) almost directly faces St. Sampson's.

And so we gradually approach the busy sea-port town of

FOWEY (i. c., Foys Fenton, the Walled Spring).

[Population, 1606. Inm: The Ship. 240 m. from London; 8 m. from Lostwithiel; 13 m. from Bodmin; 19 m. from Liskeard; and 10 m., by coast, from West Looe.

MARKET-DAY, Saturday.]

Fowey, in the old days, shared with Plymouth and Dartmouth the maritime superiority of the south of England, and Looe, Truro, and Penryn, were merely regarded as creeks belonging to its harbour. Its jurisdiction, however, was confined, by an act passed in 1677, to the twelve miles of coast extending from Noland head to the Deadman Point. The small inlets or coves, which radiate, as it were, from its commodious and secure harbour, are locally termed Pills. "As a western outlet, it has the advantage of every other port in Cornwall; and in a gale of wind at south, if merchant ships, or even frigates, get embayed between the Deadman and Rame Head, they may enter this harbour in perfect safety. The entrance (which lies 9 miles north-west, 1 north, from the Deadman rocks) may be readily known at sea by the ruins of St. Saviour's Church on the east side, and an old windmill (erected prior to the year 1296), near the town of Fowey, on the west side." The base of the windmill is 243 feet above the sea-level at high-water, and that of the church 199 feet above the same level. At the immediate entrance the rocks are very bold, and there is deep water close to them. On the east side, at Polruan Point, is a castle or block-house (temp. Edward IV.), and on the western side, above the ruins of an ancient castle at St. Katherine's Point, is St. David's Battery (4 guns), and further in shore are two small batteries and Fowey block-house (6 guns). From the termination of the rocks on the south side of Fowey town, to Caffa Mill Pill, opposite Bodinnoc, there is a regular embankment or sea-wall.

The HARBOUR is a broad sheet of water sheltered by lofty

cliffs, which narrows as it runs inland between well-wooded banks, but continues navigable as far as Lostwithiel (8 miles). It is formed by the river Fowey, which rises east of Brown Willy, and flowing through a fertile vale of infinite beauty, here effects its junction with the sea. You enter into it through two bold headlands, on each of which moulder the ruins of a square fort built in the reign of Edward IV. Fowey stretches along the right bank for about a mile, and on the left tower the variegated schistose cliffs of Poleuan. The depth of water averages 3 fathoms.

From a very early date Fowey was the principal sea-port in Cornwall, and it contributed to Edward III.'s Calais expedition the formidable quota of 47 ships and 770 mariners—a quota only exceeded by that of Yarmouth. It rapidly rose into importance, "partely by feates of warre, partely by pyracie; and so waxing riche felle all to marchaundize, so that the towne was hauntid with shippes of diverse nations, and their shippes went to all nations." Its stout seamen refused to own the superiority of Rve and Winchelsea, and having defeated them in a desperate sea-fight. quartered the arms of the Cinque Ports upon their scutcheon, and assumed the proud title of the "Fowey Gallaunts." They then turned their arms against their "natural enemies" the French. and with fire and sword harassed the entire coast of Normandv. In the reign of Henry VI, the French returned the visit, landed in the dead of night, surprised the town, set it on fire, and slew many of the townsmen (A.D. 1457). A heavy blow was dealt to its prosperity by Edward the Fourth. After he had concluded peace with France the Fowey gallants continued to make prizes of whatever French ships they could get hold of. King Edward sent his pursuivants among them to insist upon their observance of his treaties. The Fowey gallants slit their ears. Then the irate Plantagenet caused them to be entired, upon colourable pretences, to Lostwithiel, where the ringleaders were summarily hung. A heavy fine was levied upon the town, and its vessels handed over to the neighbouring port of Dartmouth-A.D. 1478.

Fowey, during the Civil War, became the scene of an important event. The Earl of Essex stationed here his head-quarters in July 1644, but was so skilfully invested by King Charles, that he was compelled to make his escape by sea to Plymouth, while his army upwards of 5000 men, unconditionally surrendered. Fairfax seized the town in 1646, during the last

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throes of the Royalist struggle. In July 1666, a Dutch man-ofwar chased into its harbour the Virginian traders, but was forced to withdraw before the fire of the Fowey gallants. In the following year they repulsed De Ruyter. Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, while on a cruize, landed here in 1846. About 120 vessels, of 9500 tons, now belong to the port. In Fowey roads the depth of water varies from 5 to 10 fathoms.

The chief points of interest in Fowey are its Church, and Place House. Minor features are, the Windmill, which, as it was in existence anterior to 1296, was probably erected by some Cornish crusader on his return from the Holy Land; the ruins of St. David's Fort, erected, temp. Henry VIII., on St. Catherine's rocks, at the mouth of the Harbour; the scanty remains of Hall House, fortified in the Civil War, and of St. Saviour's Chapel (or Babtistry), at Polruan; and the Town Hall, built at the cost of P. Rashleigh, Esq. and Lord Valletort.

The Church, pleasantly girdled by rows of trees, was originally dedicated to St. Finbar, but now to St. Nicholas. It was rebuilt in 1336, and largely restored in 1457. The north aisle is the most ancient portion. The tower is tall and stately; the roof, of oak, very richly decorated; the pulpit in the style of the fifteenth century. Three outlined figures on blue slate of three brothers Treffry, temp. Henry VIII., sons of John Treffry, sheriff of Cornwall in 1482, should be examined by the visitor; the brass to a civilian and his wife, dated 1440; and the monument in the south aisle to John Treffry, of whom Polwhelis grave dug, and lay down and swore in it, to shew the sexton a novelty." The monument was erected in his lifetime. There is also a stately memorial to Sir John Treffry, who captured the French standard at the Battle of Poictiers.

PLACE HOUSE, or the PLACE (Plaz or Plâs, the palace), the seat of the Rev. E. J. Treffry, was carefully restored and enlarged by the late Mr. Joseph Treffry, a man of genius, of whom the tourist in Cornwall will hear well-deserved eulogiums, and of whose enterprise, liberality, and boldness of conception he will see the most magnificent memorials. His paternal name was Austen, but in 1838, when Sheriff of Cornwall, he assumed that of Treffry, by royal warrant, having become the representative of that ancient Cornish family. The breakwater at Par Harbour; the granite viaduct called by his name; and the canal

and railway connecting the sea coast with the mining and quarrying districts in the interior, were constructed by him, and almost solely at his expense. There was nothing which he did not undertake, and nothing which did not prosper in his hands. Mines were his, and ships; railroads and canals were worked under his direction: he built houses: dealt in foreign commerce; farmed upwards of 1000 acres: was an active and intelligent magistrate; a wise and liberal friend to the poor. So he died. at the age of 67, on the 29th of January 1850, leaving a memory and a name of which his descendants may be justly proud.

"The Place" occupies the site of a royal palace, the KUNE COURT, or KING'S COURT, reputed to have been the residence of the Earls of Cornwall. The older portions date from 1457. On the occasion of the French assault upon the town, in that memorable year, "the wife of Thomas Treffry," says Leland, "with her servants, repelled their enemies out of the house, in her husband's absence; whereupon he builded a right faire and strong embattled tower in his house, and embattled it to the walls of his house, in a manner made it a castle, and unto this day it is the glory of the towne building of Foev."

Many of the apartments in Place House are of high interest. The Hall is lined with polished porphyry, from a quarry belonging to the proprietor. On the walls are emblazoned the arms of Edward VI. and the first Earl of Bedford, and the scutcheons of the Treffrys and Tresilhneys. The ceiling is of oak, elaborately wrought. Among the numerous curiosities, not the least notable is a fine original portrait of Hugh Peters, a native of Fowey (his mother was a Treffry), and famous to all time as the zealot chaplain of Lord Protector Cromwell. The Tower, restored by the late Mr. Treffry, is 108 feet high.

Fowey was incorporated by James II., and again by William III. In 1819, it received a new charter. From the thirteenth of Queen Elizabeth up to 1832, it was represented in Parliament.

11 mile south-west of Fowey, upon the promontory of Greben Head, and enjoying a sea-view of wonderful extent and surpassing magnificence, stands MENABILLY (W. Rashleigh, Esq.), where the tourist will find a grotto, a remarkable collection of Cornish Minerals, and a Longstone, or Celtic sepulchral memorial, designed to indicate the grave of Cirusias, son of Cunimorus. In the mineral collection are fine specimens of sulphuret of tin, malachite, fluors, sulphuret of copper, blocks of tin dating from the pre-historic era of the Cornish mines, cubes of ruby copper, lustrous topazes, and shimmering crystals. The Grotto, on the sea-shore, is an octagonal erection of marbles and serpentines, relieved with shells, crystals, and pebbles, and containing a fine cabinet of fossils, jaspers, agates, shells, coralloids, and minerals. In the centre stands a table fashioned out of 32 specimens of polished Cornish granite. Here, too, are two rusty iron links of the chain which formerly protected the entrance of Fowey Harbour. They were hauled up by two fishermen in 1776.

Par Harbour, St. Blazey, and St. Austle, are within a moderate day's walk of Fowey. To the eastward, a ramble along the shore may be recommended, as far as East Looe, and by way of POLRUAN, LANSALLOS, and TALLAND.

BRANCH ROUTE—BODMIN TO BOSSINEY, 22 Miles.

The different stages of this interesting excursion may be indicated thus:—HILLAND, 2 miles; BLISSLAND, 2½ miles; ST. BREWARD, 3 miles; (MICHAELSTOW, on the left); ADVENT, 5 miles; CAMELFORD, 2 miles; DAVIDSTOW, 3½ miles; BOSSINEY, 6 miles; (TINTAGEL CASTLE).

The road to HILLAND may be varied by a digression to DUNMEER CASTLE, on the bank of the river Allan, and DUNMEER WOOD, an oval camp with a single vallum, and thence, across a romantic country—we say "romantic," because no other epithet can so well describe its character—to the beautiful demesne of PENCARROW (Lady Molesworth), the residence of the late Sir William Molesworth, the editor of "Hobbes," and a statesman of no mean order. On the hill beyond is an oval Celtic camp, with a single vallum and fosse, occuping an area of 450 feet by 375 feet. The nature of the scenery in this neighbourhood may be inferred from the name Pen-carrow, the "Head of the Brooks."

Returning into the main road, across the Camel, at Hilland, we keep along a bold and lofty range of hills to BLISSLAND (population, 606), i.e., the Happy Church, and thence we strike through a wild and heathy landscape to ST. BREWARD (population, 627), situated near the mouth of the Cornish "valley of rocks," HANTER GANTICK, a savage and almost terrible ravine, whose sides are piled with huge masses of granite, and its depths fretted by the foaming waters of the Lank.

Keeping to the north-west, we cross the Camel to MICHAEL-STOW, where an ancient and interesting Church, dedicated to the great Archangel, and a square camp, apparently Roman, on Michaelstow Beacon, will attract attention. The village of ADVENT (population, 252) is small, and its church is dedicated to St. Anne, or St. Teen, whence the word "Advent" would seem to have been perverted. A granite cross, 9 feet high, stands near the church.

CAMELFORD (population of parish, 1740. Inns: King's Arms, and Darlington Arms. Market-day, Friday), 16 miles from Launceston, 11 miles from Padstow, 15 miles from Bodmin, 5 miles from Boscastle, 321 miles from Truro, 11 miles from Wadebridge, and 229 miles from London, is situated on the Camel. or Cam-alan, "the winding river," in the parish of Lanteglos. The town is small and irregularly built; the houses are mean, and the streets narrow. It was incorporated by one of the Earls of Cornwall, and represented in Parliament until disfranchised by the Reform Bill. Among its representatives may be named James Macpherson, the author (or compiler) of "Ossian." It gave the title of Baron to a branch of the Pitt family, which expired with the duellist Lord Camelford, in 1804. At Tretown, in this neighbourhood, was fought (if tradition may be credited) a terrible battle between King Arthur and his traitorous nephew Mordred. in which both chieftains fell, and the famous Knights of the Round Table died by their lord's side :-

> "When all day long the noise of battle roll'd Among the mountains by the winter-sea; Until King Arthur's table, man by man, Had fall'n in Lyonness about their lord."—Теммузом.

Here, too, took place, in 823, a great engagement between the Britons and the Saxons under King Egbert.

Lanteglos, the Parish Church, 1 mile south-west, was built by Richard, Earl of Cornwall, and dedicated to St. Thomas à Becket. It contains a splendid font, a carved roof, and, among numerous interesting memorials, an altar-tomb, with effigy, to Sir *Thomas de Mohun*, d. 1400. At Fentonwoon, in this parish, was born Captain Wallis, the discoverer of Otaheite.

SLAUGHTER BRIDGE, now Sloven's Bridge, on the road to Tintagel, commemorates by its name the legendary battle in which King Arthur fell.

BOSCASTLE (population, including Forrabury, 389. Inns: the Wellington, and the Commercial), 43 miles, is built upon the slope of a hill which separates into two a broad valley—the two valleys, each watered by a rapid stream, opening together upon the sea. The houses are girt about with orchards and gardens. and enjoy a romantic prospect. A small pier and breakwater protect the little harbour, "a marvellous instance of what may be accomplished by the right sort of enterprise. Notwithstanding its barriers (the pier and breakwater), hawsers as thick as vour leg are needed to regulate the advance of a vessel: vou see them lying in readiness across the quay, looped over the short strong posts; a good supply, lest one should break. The ropes and lines used under ordinary circumstances are useless here. Look at the boats affoat in the harbour : each one is moored with a stout hawser, such as on the Thames would serve for the towing of an East Indiaman"—(Walter White). The names of its various portions are Norman-French, and the town itself is said to derive its name from the Norman-French family of De Bottreaux, who built here a stout castle. From the De Bottreaux it passed by marriage to the Lords Hungerford, and from them to the Earls of Huntingdon, whose representative, the Marquis of Hastings, is still Baron Bottreaux, though owning no estates in this vicinity. The manor now belongs to the Avery family.

Of the castle only a grassy mound remains. The town, according to Carew, was once of some importance, "for," says he, "the diversified roomes of a prison, in a castle, for both sexes, better preserved by the inhabitants' memorie than discernable by their own endurance, show it heretofore to have exercised large jurisdiction." But a tradition of former greatness is very commonly cherished in an English town.

The Parish Church, dedicated to St. Simforian, is situated at FORRABURY (population, including Boscastle, 379)—i.e., the far-off cemetery—and exhibits the characteristics both of the Saxon and later styles. A cross of granite stands in the churchyard. A quaint legend is associated with this lonely pile:
—The inhabitants, when it was erected, besought the Lord of Bottreaux to present them with a peal of bells which should equal those at Tintagel. He complied: they were cast in London, and sent round by sea. The vessel laden with the precious freight had arrived off Willapark Point, when her pilot, a mariner of

Tintagel, caught the sound of his own village chimes. captain was not so devout a man as his pilot, and protested that only the stout ship and the strong masts were to be thanked. and praise given to God ashore. "We should thank God," replied the pilot, "on board ship as well as on land." "Thank your own skill," said the captain, "and the prosperous breeze." And he broke out into a volley of rough sea-oaths. Now as the good ship neared the cliffs, and beacons were lighted to announce her speedy approach, a terrible storm came on. The winds blew, and the seas raged, and onward against the perilous rocks they dashed the straining vessel. Vain the skill of the pilot; vain the stoutness of the masts: onward she leapt, and rushing into the breakers soon became a total wreck. Of all her gallant crew only the pilot escaped, who, clinging to a plank, was washed on shore by a friendly wave. And to this day, when a storm is coming up from the fierce Atlantic, the solemn music of the bells which sank with the unfortunate ship rolls along the deep, recalling to the memory of the loitering peasant the marvellous story we have sought to tell.

The Church consists of a nave and chancel, north and south transepts, western tower, and southern porch. The general character of the building is Early Perpendicular, but the walling of the chancel is of thirteenth century date. The arches, by which the nave communicates with the chancel, are the oldest portions of the edifice, and one, at least, is ante-Norman. In the northwest angle of the chancel remains a hagioscope. The font is old and good, and there are some benches of oak finely carved. Remark the chancel-screen (Late Perpendicular), and the arabesque carvings of the pulpit.

About one mile from Forrabury lies the other church of Boscastle MINSTER. Just below the remains of the old chapel of St. James, and the ruins of the Tudor manor-house, the tourist enters a narrow lane, and, crossing a Cornish stile—i.e., a horizontal layer of slabs of granite, not unlike the bars of a gridiron—enters a deep well-wooded valley, where the old church tranquilly reposes. The chancel and part of the north wall retain their ancient Early English character, but the remainder dates from the sixteenth century, and is very good and characteristic. "The carved oak roofs are especially fine, and here, as elsewhere in this neighbourhood, are retained many of the ancient benches, all of black oak, and covered with rich and beautiful carving."

The east windows have been recently restored, and a fragment of stained glass, presenting the Trelawney escutcheon, has been preserved.

On a monument in the south aisle may be read the following epitaph:—

"Forty-nine years they lived man and wife, And, what's more rare, thus many without strife: She first departing, he a few weeks tried To live without her, could not, and so died."

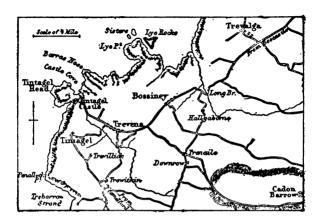
From Boscastle to Tintagel, 3 miles, the road is hilly. To the left runs a bold bleak range, which is said to have been the ancient barrier between the territories of the Saxons and the Celts. At LONGBRIDGE a stream is crossed which, at about a mile inland, leaps over a steep of about 40 feet, in a fall popularly known as St. Nighton's Keeve (from keeve, a basin). "The Keeve," says Mr. White, " is the basin or bowl into which the cascade plunges, worn apparently into its present form by the long-continued action of the water. The bowl used by the miner in washing his nuggets of tin is called a keeve. There is another leap of about 10 feet, and you may descend to it by returning to the outside of the rocks, scrambling down to their base, and along the narrow slippery path leading into the chasm. Here you see an arch below the edge of the Keeve, in which, a flat slab having lodged, the stream is broken as it shoots through, and falls a thin flickering curtain into the pool beneath. The best view is from the farther margin of the stream, and to cross on the gravelly shallow below the pool will scarce wet more than your shoe-The effect is singularly pleasing. You are at the very bottom of the dell, in complete seclusion, with trees above trees on each side, forming a screen that admits but a dim light, a glimpse of the upper fall through the arch, and the pretty noise of the falling water-no other sound audible, save the occasional twittering of a bird. There is a strange charm in the ceaseless plash and gurgling murmur—part of Nature's music, produced by the simplest means. Retracing your steps, you see where the stream flows past the massive slab of slate-rock lying in its bed, and disappears in the brake. Then up the damp weedy path to the top of the bank, where stand the walls of a cottage, once the habitation of two recluse ladies who lived in it some years—a mystery to the neighbourhood—and died without

revealing their secret." We then ascend to BOSSINEY, formerly a borough town which returned its representatives to Parliament but now an insignificant collection of squalid huts, and pass through TREVENA (Inns: The Stuart Wortlev Arms, and King Arthur's Arms) on our way to the song-famous headland of TIN-TAGEL (population of parish, 1084). The weather-beaten CHURCH, dedicated to St. Simforian, stands all alone and unsheltered on the summit of a tremendous cliff overlooking the wild Atlantic. So violent here is the fury of the ocean-winds, that it is necessary to support the very tombstones by substantial but-tresses of masonry. The church is cruciform in plan, and comprises a nave and chancel, transepts, porches, western tower, and a lady chapel between the north transept and the chancel. The main walls of the nave and chancel are undoubtedly Saxon. The north transept is chiefly Early English; the south transept Early Decorated. In the interior of the nave are some questionable Early English and Perpendicular insertions. The tower is the latest portion of the building, and appears to have been built in imitation of the original structure.

"The 'Ladye Chapel,' now used as a vestry, opens into the chancel on the north side by a characteristic wooden door, of the square-headed trefoil type, of oak, and of the thirteenth century. The chapel itself is not so evidently Saxon as the portions of the nave and chancel mentioned above, but we have little or no doubt but that it may be safely referred to that period. The windows are extremely small, round-headed, and deeply splayed. The original stone-altar remains, slab and all, in a perfect state, except that only four out of the five crosses on the slab remain. On either side are curious corbels, or rather brackets, on which images formerly stood"—(Building News, Aug. 1860).

The interior has recently been restored, and the windows have been filled with stained glass, the workmanship and contribution of the Rev. R. B. Kinsman, the present vicar. The principal points remaining to be noticed are,—the Saxon' door and windows of the nave; the Norman great south doorway of the nave; the Transition-Norman chancel-arch; the Early English east window, the sill of which was originally an altar; the Easter sepulchre or founder's tomb, Decorated, in the chancel; and the Perpendicular rood-screen, and seats, of oak.

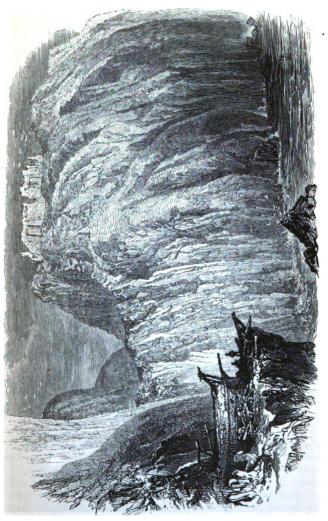
The rectangular fish-ponds, and the Gothic archwav of the vicarage, are worth examination.



TINTAGEL CASTLE.

[18 m. from Launceston; 6 m. from Camelford; 21 m. from Bodmin.]

The ruins, yet extant, are placed on the very brink of a tremendous precipice (300 feet above the sea), which forms the extremity of a bold headland or promontory, called by the peasants "the Island," because the rush of waters has nearly separated it from the main land. The castle originally occupied the promontory and the opposite hill—the two portions being connected by a noble bridge, whose massive foundations are yet "Arches and flights of steps cut in the native rock remain; and walls, based on the crags, as they protrude themselves from the ground, some at one elevation and some at another, and enclosing wide areas, which once were royal rooms, but are now carpeted with the softest turf; where the goat or the mountain sheep grazes, or seeks shelter from the noon sun and the ocean wind, and where the children from the neighbouring mill come up and pursue their solitary sports, build mimic castles with the fallen stones of the dwelling of ancient kings, and enclose paddocks and gardens with rows of them. Other battlemented walls, which constituted the outworks and fortifications, run winding here and there up the steeps, and along the strips of green turf, apparently natural terraces, on the heights of the promontory."



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And so, stone by stone, will pass away the once glorious palace of Tintagel, but not the memory of the brave knights and peerless ladies who, in the old time, made its walls ring with song and laughter. No; poetry will renew them with a strange and mystic life. And these legends of the British heroes, these tales of Sir Lancelot and Sir Tristram, have exercised no inconsiderable influence on English literature —

"They gleam through Spenser's elfin dream, And mix in Milton's heavenly theme."

Milton himself has told us how—"I betook me among those lofty fables and romances which recount in solemn cantos the deeds of knighthood; so that even those books proved to me so many enticements to the love and steadfast observation of virtue." And Gower, and laurelled Chaucer, and kingly Shakspeare, drew inspiration from them; and, in a later day, Bulwer Lytton has extracted their gold, and moulded it into "King Arthur;" and Tennyson has sung, in immortal verse, of "many-towered Camelot."

The popularity of these old romances is creditable to our English nature, for there is nothing in them to gratify a prurient taste, nothing corrupt or enervating; they are all enthusiastic in praise of virtue and valour, chastity and generosity,—in commendation of a pure and stainless life. The great hero of these fables, King Arthur himself, is he not a perfect model of what kaiser and knight should be? "Noble, stalwart, and magnanimous;"—brilliant in war, just and liberal in peace,—the friend of poets, the defender of the weak,—a patriot, a warrior, and a statesman! And around him are grouped knights worthy of such a chief! Modest and generous Gawain; Launcelot, the noble champion of the lake, somewhat stained, it is true, by his fatal love for Queen Guenever, yet ever foremost when a gallant deed is to be done; and Sir Tristram, the gentle, whom all love, and none dare envy!

So King Arthur held royal state in the castle of Tintagel, and because his knights were so equal in fame and valour that no one deserved to be placed above the others, there did he establish his "Round Table," and set at rest all questions of precedency for ever. And from Tintagel would they sally forth on deeds of perilous enterprise: to slay a dragon, to protect an oppressed maiden, to defeat the wiles of some malignant enchan-



ter. The tourist will form a good idea of the character of these exploits from the pages of the *Morte d'Arthur*, which is devoted to their relation.

Tintagel is still known to the Cornishmen as King Arthur's Castle, and many a rustic tradition is associated with its tempestbeaten ruins. Howitt, in his "Visits to Remarkable Places," tells an interesting story, which shews that the British hero's name still lingers on the spot where his regal state was kept. " I was standing thus occupied," says Howitt (gazing on the wonderful cliffs and heights of the western coast), " when a troop of lads came merrily up the hill. When they saw me there was a moment's silence. 'Well, my lads,' said I, 'don't let me hinder your sport. I know what you are after: you mean to visit the nests of the terns and choughs, if you don't break your neck first.' They looked at each other and laughed. 'What hill do vou call this? 'Hill, sir? O! it's Tintagel, sir.' 'Tintagel! Well, and what old castle is this, then?' 'Castle, sir? it's King Arthur's castle!' 'King Arthur's castle! and who was King Arthur?' The lads seemed sharp lads enough, they had spark-ling eyes—faces full of intelligence; they were lads of activity and spirit, and yet they looked at one another with a funny kind of wonder. It was a question they had evidently never had put to them. The fame of King Arthur was a thing supposed to be so commonplace that nobody ever thought of asking about it;and therefore the boys were unprovided with an answer. 'King Arthur!' at length said one of them, 'why, we don't know nothing about him, only as he was a king.' 'A king ! ave. but when could that be? it can't have been of late.—they have all been Georges and Williams lately.' 'Oh! Lord bless you, sir! this castle was built before we were born!' and with that most luminous solution of the difficulty, they scampered off, over crag, ruin, and green slope, down to the ravine, and up the opposite winding track to the top of the island, and soon were out of sight, in eager pursuit of their object."

The fight in which King Arthur* fell is supposed to have

• Arthur is said to have been the son of King Gorlous, whom, at the age of fifteen, he succeeded as king of Damnonium. He was born in 452. He had three wives, of whom Guenever was the second. His third betrayed him during his absence in Armorica, and married his nephew Mordred, who thereupon assumed the crown, and concluded a league with Arthur's great foe Cedric the Saxon. At the age of ninety,

taken place about the year 543. After the disastrous issue of the battle, he was conveyed to an isle formed by rivers near Glastonbury, then called Afallach or Avallon, on the south of the estuary which receives the rolling waters of the Severn. He died there of his wounds. The place of his interment, however, and the exact particulars of his death, are not known.

Fuller's notice of this British worthy is so quaintly written that we venture to place it before our readers:—"King Arthur," he says, "son of Uther Pendragon, was born in Tintagel castle, and proved afterwards monarch of Great Britain. He may fitly be termed the British Hercules in three respects—1. In his illegitimate birth. 2. Painful life:—one famous for his twelve labours, the other for his twelve victories against the Saxons, and both of them had been greater had they been made less, and the reports of them reduced within compass of probability. 3. Violent and woeful death:—our Arthur's being as lamentable and more honourable,—not caused by feminine jealousy but masculine treachery,—being murdered by Mordred near the place where he was born—

As though no other place on Britain's spacious earth Were worthy of his end, but where he had his birth.'

After the conquest Tintagel was frequently the residence of royalty. It was here that David, Prince of Wales, was splendidly feasted during his war with Henry III. in 1245."

But it had fallen into decay in Leland's time, only three centuries later. "It hath bene," he writes, "a marvelus strong and notable forteres, and almost situ loci inexpugnabile [impregnable from the nature of its position], especially for the donjon [or keep] that is on the great high terrible cragge. But the residue of the buildinges of the castel be sore wether-beten an yn ruine."*

after seven years of civil war, the famous king was mortally wounded in the battle at Camelford, A.D. 543.

The ruins of the ancient chapel of St. Juliot—on the "Island," as it is popularly called—have recently been investigated by the vicar of Tintagel, the Rev. R. B. Kinsman. "The chapel has been cleared, and the stone altar stands revealed in a perfect state, except that the slab (a ponderous block of granite) had been removed and was lying on the floor. This has been replaced. On either side of the altar is a grave lined with slate; but no bones were found in them. That on the south side has a

Tourists now visit this memorable spot for its poetical associations, and because they think, with the old poet, that—

"From this blest place immortal Arthur sprung,
Whose wond'rous deeds shall be for ever sung;
Sweet musick to the ear, sweet honey to the tongue."

[The whole line of sea-coast from Cambrak, a headland south of ST. GENNYS (population, 649), to PENTIEE POINT, north of the estuary of the Camel, is replete with interest for the geologist as well as for the lover of the picturesque. It may be for the convenience of the tourist that we should here indicate the more curious and instructive features.

CRACKLINGTON COVE is a sheltered recess of much quiet beauty, on the eastern side of the bold headland of CAMBRAK (333 feet), and protected northward by the yet loftier steep of Penkinna Head (380 feet). The picturesque formations of its fantastic cliffs and the different colours of its pebbly beach will suggest a thousand pleasant fancies. We soon pass a slate quarry on our way, and come in sight of High CLIFF, 735 feet high, the termination seawards of Respanyel Down, a sombre-looking ridge which attains to an elevation of 350 feet, and rises against the sky in gloomy grandeur. In successior we arrive at the Castle Quay, which is shut in by a dark carbonaceous wall; Boscastle, on the bank of a small stream, and at the head of a curiously small harbour, which is but little defended from the on-sweep of the waters of the Channel; and the lofty headland, easily distinguished by its prospect tower of Willapark Point.

Rounding the Point we come in sight of a deep recess in the carboniferous cliffs, appropriately named BLACK Pr. Soon afterwards the rocks assume the characteristics of the grauwacke formation, and the ruin-crowned steep of Tintager loom in all the grandeur of its legendary memories against the eastern sky. Perhaps the finest view of this romantic promontory and its mouldering ruins is to be obtained from the sea. At its base is a small landing-place, anciently called PORTH HERN, or the Heron Gate. The promontory, or "island," as it is locally called, is attached to the mainland by an isthmus of rock, pierced with a natural tunnel which may be explored at ebb of tide.

Immediately inland lies TREVENA, and just to the southward stretches the sandy shore of TRERARWITH SANDS, where Creswick made some of his noblest sketches of sea and rock, of lashing waters and inaccessible cliffs. A range of lofty hills runs parallel with the coast for miles. Port Isaao Bay is of some extent, and

singular recess attached to it, constructed of granite, and intended apparently to allow of access by the hand to the interior of the vault, which may have been used as a receptacle for relics. The position of the chancel screen is indicated by two recesses in the walls, north and south, from which it has been removed,"—Building News, September 1860). The chapel is, apparently, Transition Norman in character, and dates, perhaps, from about 1150. Mr. Kinsman has also effected considerable repairs of Tintagel castle, and converted the old sheep-walk, which straggled up the side of "the Island," into a more practicable path. The ruins on the Island date from the latter part of the thirteenth century.



takes its name from a small fishing village situated near its west extremity. We next reach PORTHQUEEN, a cove or harbour sheltered by Kellan Haad, 209 feet high, and a locality where good specimens of trap-dykes abound. At PENTIRE POINT our survey of the coast (about 18 miles as the crow files) terminates.]

In returning from Tintagel the tourist may visit the DELABOLE QUARRIES, spoken of by Carew in the reign of Elizabeth, and yielding the best slate in England. He may examine either one of the three, or all the three pits, which are here in course of excavation, and a little attention will soon render intelligible the various operations the slate has to undergo. The platform which projects over each pit, and which suspends the quide-chains employed in raising the slate-blocks, is called the PAPOTE HEAD. The slate is shipped at Boscastle and Port Gavorne. About 1100 men are here employed, and they raise on an average 130 tons a day. Good slate should be of a light-blue colour, clear and sonorous, and rough, firm, and close to the touch. The rockcrystals, known as "Cornish diamonds," are here both numerous and beautiful. "I have known some of them," says Carew, "set on so good a foile, as at first they might oppose a not unskilful lapidarie."

In the neighbourhood are the slate-roofed and slate-sided cottages of Pengelley (Inn: the Old Delabole) and Medrose.

From Pengelley to ST. TEATH (population, 2204) is not quite 2 miles, south-east. There is here an interesting Church which the tourist should not omit to visit. The tower dates from 1630; the nave, chancel, and aisles seem to have been erected in the reign of Henry VII., whose arms are emblazoned on the east window. The pulpit is enriched with the arms of the Carminowes, who assert their descent from King Arthur, and bear the motto "Cala rag Wethlow"—i.e., a Straw for a Tale-bearer! We now join the Truro road, and turning to the northeast reach Camelford after a 3 miles' walk, and so return to Bodmin; or keeping southward to Wade Bridge, 8 miles, return to Bodmin along the bank of the Camel.

BRANCH ROUTE—BODMIN to PADSTOW, 14 Miles.

Our road for the first six miles is distinguished by little that is interesting. The fine landscapes opened up at DUNMEER BRIDGE,

the ancient camp known as DUNMEER CASTLE, and (to the right) PENCARROW, the seat of the Molesworths, has already been described.

5½ miles, EGLOSHAYLE (population, 1504)—i.e., "the church by the stream" (compare Aylesford, or Eglesford, in Kent)—stands so close to the river-bank, that the walls of the cemetery are washed by alternate tides. The tower is Perpendicular; the two aisles large and plain. An ancient pulpit of stone is its only curiosity.

At WADEBRIDGE (Inns: Molesworth Arms, the Commercial), half a mile, the tourist can no longer gaze upon its old attraction—the antique bridge of 17 arches—the longest and most venerable in Cornwall—which Lovebone, vicar of Egloshayle, moved by pity for the lives annually lost in the passage of the river, erected in 1485, and for whose constant repair he bequeathed a yearly sum of £20. The cost of its erection was defrayed by a public subscription. Its total length was 320 feet. It has recently been widened, but carefully, so as not to destroy its ancient character.

A railway runs from Bodmin to Wadebridge, whence a branch diverges to Wenford Bridge. Passengers are not carried beyond Wadebridge.

The river, at this point, on the flux and reflux of very high tides, or after heavy rains, swells to a considerable extent, and the rapid motion of its waters lends a remarkable grandeur to the scene. Under favourable circumstances, a sail from Wadebridge to Padstow, and from thence to Trevose Head, cannot fail to be enjoyed by the traveller, and he will find it infinitely preferable to a solitary ramble along a desolate and hilly road. But if he be compelled to adopt the latter route, he should direct his steps through St. Breock, St. Issey, and Little Petherick.

At ST. BREOCK'S (population, 1774), half a mile south, the CHURCH is adorned with a massive embattled tower, and the churchyard enlivened by a small but sparkling rivulet, over which a rude arch is thrown, embowered in foliage. The memorials in the church are ancient, and of some slight interest. The village enjoys a most picturesque position.

ST. ISSEY (population, 794), in a wild hilly country, offers nothing to detain the wayfarer but the prospect obtainable from the elevated point of St. Issey Beacon. To the south rises the gloomy ridge of St. Brecok's Down, at an elevation of 730 feet or more above the level of the sea.

LITTLE PETHERICK (population, 235) boasts of a quaint Early English Church, restored with taste a few years ago. It is situated near the head of DINAS COVE, a pretty inlet of the Camel, which receives a small stream from the high land to the south. The locality is one which will repay the geologist for examining it.

Three miles further, across a bare bleak landscape, and we arrive at PADSTOW (population, 2224. Inns: Golden Lion, Market-day: Saturday), 244 miles from and Commercial. London, "an ancient and fish-like" town, which could contribute, it is said, two ships to Edward the Third's great Calais expedition, but appears to have outlived its prosperity. The sand silting up at the mouth of the harbour (the only one on the north coast of Cornwall) was the signal for its rapid decay, which commenced (according to an old tradition) in the reign of Henry VIII. Roman coins and ornaments have been found here, and afford some ground for supposing it to have been a small Roman settlement; but we first hear of it in Saxon times as the residence of St. Patrick, and afterwards of St. Petrock, one of his disciples,-whence its original name, Petrock's Stow. After Cornwall was subjugated by Athelstan it became known as ATHELSTOW; and it bore that name when Leland wrote of it, temp. Henry VIII. But it soon afterwards received its present appellation.

The Church, dedicated to St. Petrock, contains a Norman font—which, of course, belonged to an earlier building—sculptured with figures of the Twelve Apostles on slate; a pulpit panelled with old carvings; and numerous but not specially interesting memorials in connection with the families of Prideaux, Merthyr, Rawlings, Guy, and Pendarves. It was long believed that those who were baptized in the font would never be hung; but the superstition vanished when one of its proteges, named Elliott, was brought to the gallows for a daring mail robbery. The chancel, containing a niched statue of St. Petrock, is the oldest part of the building, and dates from the fifteenth century.

PLACE HOUSE (C. Prideaux Brune, Esq.), formerly styled Prideaux Castle, and at an earlier period GWARTHANDREA, is the chief attraction in Padstow. It was built in the reign of Elizabeth, and is described by Carew as "the new and stately house of Mr. Nicholas Prideaux, who thereby taketh a ful and large prospect of the towne, haven, and country adjoining; to all which his wisdom is a stay, his authority a direction." Its site was originally occupied by a monastery founded by St. Petrock, and destroyed by the Danes in 981, when they plundered and set fire to the town—(Saxon Chronicle). This spacious castellated pile stands upon rising ground at the west end of Padstow, and has a very fine and stately appearance. It contains many of the early pictures of Opie, especially his portraits of the Prideauxs. Here, in 1648, was born Humphrey Prideaux, dean of Norwich, and author of "The Connection between the Old and New Testaments." He died in 1724.

A fine hedge of tamarisks and another of myrtles bloom in the court before the house, and the grounds are agreeably diversified with broad open lawns, and clumps of venerable trees.

Padstow occupies the low ground on the bank of the Camel estuary at about 1 mile from the sea. The port has a narrow and dangerous entrance; and to prevent ships, when attempting to bear up for it, from being driven back upon the sands by the wind within the headland, a pilot vessel carries off to them a stout hawser, connected with a capstan on Stepper Point. A harbour of refuge is, however, to be constructed here. The sand from the bar is held in repute as an excellent manure, and from 80,000 to 90,000 tons are annually bought by the Cornish farmers.

Half-buried in the loose sand of the east shore of the estuary stands the ancient Church of St. Enodoc, built in 1430, in place of an oratory, which appears to have been engulphed by the shifting sands. Though recently repaired it retains an old-world air, and presents a weather-worn appearance, which the visitor will find infinitely striking. Its interior is ornamented with some rude, quaint wood-work, and contains a plain old Norman font. Service is performed here on alternate Sundays. Above it rises the bare, desolate, and sandy elevation (209 feet) of Bray Hill.

[From Padstow an Excursion may be made along the coast to New Quay—say 19 miles.

TREVOSE HEAD is to be recognised by its lighthouse, 129 feet above the sea, and



75 feet high, erected in 1847, and exhibiting two fixed lights. The rocks here are trappean, mixed with beds of sand and argillaceous slate. Near the cliff stands the mouldering tower of the desolated church of Sr. Constantine, long ago destroyed by the sweeping. billowy sand.

About three miles farther we come to that wonderful geological picture, the Redevillary Stres, a scene of gigantic confusion mingled with the most peaceful beauty. The visitor may observe in one of the detached rocks a likeness to Queen Elizabeth, with crown, ruff, and farthingale. Proceeding on our way, we shortly arrive at Port Mawgan, from whence we may strike inland about 3 miles to the picturesque valley and romantic village of MAWGAN (population, 732). Its Church possesses a very stately pinnacled tower, built about 1430, and the interior is adorned with numerous memorials to members of "the great Arundell" family, among which may be particularized three brasses dated 1578 and 1580. Remark also a brass of an ecclesiastic, d. 1480; the carved screen; and circular Norman font. In the churchyard stands a curiously sculptured cross, presenting on one side a fanciful legend; on the other, in a trefoil-headed niche, the emblems of the Crucifixion. The stem of a boat, painted white, commemorates ten poor fishermen who, one dreadful night in the winter of 1846, were cast ashore in their own skiff, frasen to death.

The Nunnery of Lamherne, seated in the village of Mawgan, was the ancient manor-house of "the great Arundells," whose property it became in 1231. "Their said house," says Carew, "is appurtenanced with a large scope of land, which (while the owners there lived) was employed to franke hospitality; yet the same wanted wood, in lieu whereof they burned heath; and, generally, it is more regardable for profit, than commendable for pleasure."

On the failure of the direct line of the Cornish Arundells, Lanherne passed to the Lords Arundell of Wardour, by one of whom, in 1794, it was assigned for the use of a convent of English Theresian nuns who had been driven from Antwerp (where they had been established since 1619) by the French invasion of Belgium. The present establishment consists of an abbess and 18 English and 2 French nuns, who permit the tourist access to the chapel on Sundays, but screen themselves from his unholy gaze in a gallery closely curtained and boarded up. A silver lamp continually burns before the high altar.*

^{*} We abridge the following interesting particulars from Mr. Wilkie Collins' "Rambles beyond Railways." He says :-- "The nuns never leave the convent, and no one ever sees them in it. Women even are not admitted to visit them; the domestic servants who have been employed in the house for years have never seen their faces—have never heard them speak. It is only in cases of severe and dangerons illness, when their own skill and their own medicines do not avail them, that they admit, from sheer necessity, the only stranger who ever approaches them-the doctor; and on these occasions, whenever it is possible, the face of the patient is concealed from the medical man. The nuns occupy the modern part of the house, which is entirely built off, inside, from the ancient. Their only place for exercise is a garden of two acres, enclosed by lofty walls, and surrounded by trees. Their food and other necessaries are conveyed to them through a turning door; all personal communication with the servants' offices being carried on through the medium of lay sisters." The nuns have a private way to the chapel, which is in the old part of the house. Their faces are never seen even by the officiating priest, who lives a life of complete solitude. The cemetery is situated in one of the convent-gardens, and completely screened from all observation. Large estates belong to the nuns, who devote the proceeds to a liberal and well-directed charity.



In the cemetery-garden stands an ancient cross (removed from Gwinear), which has at the top a rude sculpture of the Crucifixion, and on one of its sides an almost illegible inscription, in characters said to be Saxon—(Lysons.)

Resuming our coast exploration, we next arrive at Lower Sr. Column Porth, where may be witnessed the phenomenon of a blow-hole—the pent-up air forcing out the waters which, at certain times of the tide, enter the fissured rock in a shimmering column of spray.

NEW QUAY (Inns: Old Inn, and Red Lion), 7 miles from St. Columb, is a small but thriving watering-place, and a busy fisher-town—beautifully situated under a lofty range of cliffs, and upon a beach of fine firm sand, at the western extremity of watergate Bay. The pilchard fishery here employs a great number of hands from July to November, when the shoats disappear as suddenly as they come. They are caught by nets, averaging in length 190 fathoms, which are cast by the shooters. A smaller net is thrown by the tuckers, to bring the fish within the seine to the surface; and warning of the approach of a shoal is given by the huers, who cry "Heva!"

The limestone cliffs in this reighbourhood abound in fossils, and have been hollowed by the sea into countless little recesses, sandy bays, and caverns. The blown sand found here undergoes a constant process of induration, and is now much used for building purposes, especially when ground and burnt, as a reliable cement. From New Quay the traveller may proceed inland by road to St. Columb (p. 888) if the rail is not preferred.

ST. COLUMB MINOR (population, 2253) lies about 2 miles east; a large and populous village, in a quiet but uninteresting valley. RIALTON PRIORY—or rather what a vulgar iconoclastic barbarism has spared of it—is close at hand. It was founded by Prior Vivian, of Bodmin, Bishop of Megara, about 1500, but necessarily enjoyed a very brief existence. The ruins exhibit the characteristics of late Perpendicular.

CRANTOCK CHURCH, 2 miles west, built of blown sandstone, is a neat and commodious edifice, containing a circular font, dated 1473, removed from an earlier building. In the village of CRANTOCK (population, 451) there is nothing to interest the traveller.

MAIN ROUTE RESUMED (see page 293)—BODMIN to GRAMPOUND.

Our course, at first, is full of interest. We are borne through a rich and varied scenery—running for some miles in the beautiful valley of the Fowey, and gliding past Lanhydroc, right, and the groves of Boconnoc, left. Next, we enter LOSTWITHIEL, and speedily sweeping through that town of "the lofty palace," leave Lanhydro on the right, cross the little river Pellin, and the Fowey road, and suddenly turn away to the south-west. We then follow very nearly the course of the St. Austell road, until we pause at Par Station, 72 miles, on the east shore of PAR



HARBOUR, which the railroad boldly crosses. The BREAKWATER, 450 feet in length, which forms the harbour, was constructed by Mr. Treffry, and solely at his expense.

PAR (population, 1844) is a busy, lively, restless, dirty little town. It carries on a large pilchard fishery, and it exports vast quantities of minerals, ore, and china-clay to Swansea and the Potteries. On the hill above it flourishes the important network of mines known as the Par Consols (or Par Consolidated), which the tourist should not fail to examine. The engine which exhausts the water, or liquid mud, from the depths of the mines, is of great size and astonishing power. "The hill beyond presents a curious medley of machinery and trees."

PAR STATION is about 1 mile south of ST. BLAZEY (population, 2363: Inn: the Packhorse; Market-day, Saturday), a market town of some importance, situated at the head of the inlet of Par Harbour, and surrounded by gently-sloping hills, whose wooded sides and leafy crests lend a delightful charm and beauty of their own to the landscape. Its name commemorates St. Blaise, the titular patron of wool-combers, and Bishop of Sebaste in America, who was martyred under Licinius in 316. Ribadeneira relates that Ætius, an ancient Greek physician, prescribed the following formula in cases of stoppages in the throat:—"Hold the afflicted person by the throat, and repeat these words aloud: Blaise, the martyr and servant of Jesus Christ, commands thee to pass up or down!" Candles were offered upon his altar, which were afterwards esteemed an infallible cure for the toothache and diseased cattle.

The 3d of February is consecrated to St. Blaise in the church of England calendar, and it is duly kept as a holiday in St. Blazey. In the church there is a statue of the patron-saint, but not the less are toothaches and sore throats common enough in the town which does so much honour to him!

PRIDEAUX (Sir C. Rashleigh), a large square mansion, old and substantial, situated in a well-wooded park, lies on the outskirts of the town, somewhat to the north. PRIDEAUX WARREN is a ruined entrenchment of British origin.

Quarries, china-clay works, tin steam-works, and the coppermines of Fowey Consols and Par Consols, render this neighbourhood a very lively and interesting one for the savant or mineralogist. For artist and poet, the richly-wooded valley of CARU-MEUS—its slopes all rugged with huge masses of granite, and its depths resounding with the noise of falling water-offers an almost inexhaustible source of enjoyment. The architect should visit the TREFFRY VIADUCT, flung across a deep valley with astonishing audacity; and the archeologist may bend his steps to the LOGAN STONE, upon Helmen Tor, and the towered church. mossy with time, of LUXULIAN. To the traveller who thinks the proper study of mankind is man, we commend a ramble among the Cornish fishermen of MEVAGISSEY* (population, 2022), and Par Harbour. Bold, restless, generous-hearted fellows; prompt in peril, and, literally, as brave as lions! Full of strange weird superstitions and legends of adventure, which they flavour with a racy Cornish saving, or a snatch of old rude Cornish song! When Captain Pellew (afterwards Lord Exmouth) captured the French frigate Cléopâtre, the first prize in the great revolutionary war, his own ship, the Nymphe, was manned by a crew, onethird of whom were Cornish fishermen, totally unaccustomed to the discipline of a man-of-war. "Their bravery not the less was truly English. A lad, torn by the pressgang from a barber's shop, became, by the deaths and wounds of his comrades, captain of one of the main-deck guns, and throughout the action gave the necessary directions with all the sang froid of a veteran. A miner, after the engagement, was observed sitting in a desponding mood upon a gun-carriage, complaining that his sea-sickness had returned now the battle was over, and that his leg smarted terribly. The surgeon ascertained—what he himself had not perceived—that he had been wounded in the leg by a musket-shot, and that the ball still lodged in the wound." †

We again resume our route, but for a very short run, inasmuch as we reach, in about 4 miles, the populous town of

From "St. Mevan," and "St. Issey," according to some authorities.
 + Adams's "Sea-kings of England."

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ST. AUSTELL-i.e., St. Auxilius.

[Population, 10,750. Inns: The White Hart, The Globe.

242 m. from London; 14 m. from Truro; 6½ m. from Grampound; 4½ m. by road from St. Blazey; 8½ m. from Lostwithiel; 39½ m. from Launceston; and 41½ m. from Plymouth.

Banks: Messrs. Coode and Co.; Messrs. Robins, Foster, and Co.; and Branch of Devon and Cornwall Banking Company.—Market-Day, Friday.

This quaint old labyrinth of very narrow and remarkably crooked streets which, in Leland's time, was but a mean village, and during the Civil War was taken by Charles I., owes its importance to the mines and china-clay works in its vicinity. At Charlestown (or Polmear), 2 miles south, there is a small harbour, where shipment is made of the china-clay which is brought in waggons through St. Austell. The Railway Station (north of the town) adds to its bustle, and increases its importance, and St. Austell is rapidly rising in opulence, adding to its population, and enlarging its boundaries.

Most authorities agree in deriving its name from St. Auxilius, a Celtic bishop and martyr, whose name is not retained in the Anglican Calendar.

The Church, dedicated to St. Austin, is one of the handsomest in Cornwall, though its general effect is somewhat injured by the vicinity of shops and houses. Its lofty Perpendicular tower, in three stories, with groups of decorated niches, and shapely pinnacled buttresses, is a thing to behold and wonder at. The niches, 18 in number, are filled with statues of God the Father supporting the Saviour on the Cross; the Virgin Mary and Joseph; three saints; and the twelve apostles. Everywhere the ornamentation is fanciful and delicate. On the buttresses of the south side are sculptured the emblems and implements of the crucifixion; the ladder which Christ carried; the spear which wounded his side; and the nails which transfixed his hands and feet. Over the porch is a Cornish inscription,—Ry Du, "Give to God."

The oldest portion of the building is the Early English chancel. The nave is of the same date as the tower. Mr. Drew imagines, but, we think erroneously, that the chancel is identical with the chantry chapel erected by one Philip Cornwallis in 1291. It is at least a century earlier in date. The font is Early English.

(g.w.)

In the market-place is preserved the Menegew (or Mengu) Stone, where strayed cattle were sold by auction, and proclamations and public notices are delivered. The Market-House and Town Hall is a large well-looking building of granite; and the Devon and Cornwall Bank, a clever combination of granite and marble, which would be "a credit" to any town, however extensive its trade or honourable its position.

Leaving St. Austell for a brief excursion in its vicinity, we shall notice, in succession, the China Clay Works, the Carclaze Tin Mine, the Giant's Staff, and the Roche Rocks. At Menacuddle, 2 miles, on the St. Blazey road, there is a small cascade, and a holy well is rendered picturesque by the ivied ruins of its ancient baptistry.

China clay, or soft growan, is a species of moist granite—that is, the rock once so firm and tenacious has been reduced by the decomposition of the felspar * into a soft adhesive substance, not unlike mortar, and this, when purified from mica, schorl, or quartz, is admirably adapted for the manufacture of the best kinds of pottery. It is identical with the Chinese kaolin, or porcelain clay. When this growan or clay is of tolerable adhesiveness, and when, from its containing a larger proportion of quartz, it may be said to resemble the Chinese petuntze, it is excavated in large blocks, or slabs, and exported as "China-stone;" but the kaolin or China-clay requires a more careful treatment. This is piled in stopes or layers, upon an inclined plane, and a stream of water is then directed over it, which carries with it the finer and purer portions, and deposits them in a large reservoir, while the coarser residuum is caught in pits (catch-pools or catch-pits) placed at suitable intervals. From the reservoir all the water is drawn off, and the clay removed to pans, where it is passed under the influence of a novel drying-machine, thoroughly relieved of moisture (two tons in five minutes), properly packed up in barrels, and removed to the sea side for shipment.

The discovery of China-clay in Cornwall is due to W. Cookworthy, the Plymouth Quaker (A.D. 1768), and though it was not accepted at first with much favour, the quantity now exported in one year amounts, in round numbers, to 85,000 tons of the value of £260,000. More than 7000 persons are employed in

^{* &}quot;Felspar," says a German chemist, "is at all times disposed to play the part of a false friend, and forsake its companions in distress."



its production and exportation. The best quality fetches from 36s. to 40s. a ton, the worse no more than 18s.

The CARCLAZE TIN MINE would be worth visiting were all mining operations totally suspended, on account of its singular picturesqueness, and, so to speak, uniqueness of character. Its name it derives from the growan, or decomposed felspar of granitic rocks—gray rock or carclaze—within which it has been excavated, and it occupies an elevated table-land (full 600 feet above the sea-level) 13 mile north-east of St. Austell. The way to it branches off from the St. Blazey road at about 1 mile from the town. The tourist, when he comes suddenly upon it, after a wild moorland ramble, will imagine himself transported into some mysterious "Tom Tiddler's ground," and that Titans have been hewing out a silver-walled palace, whose foundations are designed to occupy an area 1 mile in circuit, and 140 to 150 feet in average depth. In its general aspect it may be compared to a vast crater, varying in depth in the open parts from 120 to 130 feet, but where sunk as a mine, in many places, to the additional depth of 50 or 60 feet.

"This mine is traditionally reputed to have been in working full 400 years; and it was declared by the late John Sawle, Esq., to whom the soil belonged, that the dues which it paid to various claimants, 350 years ago, were more than it has discharged in recent times. The lodes are numerous, but not large, and, as they approach the surface, the metalliferous veins become more various and ramified, yet in their descent they conjoin, and occasionally furnish very rich bunches of tin. In every direction the ground is (was) more or less impregnated with this valuable ore.* Before the open workings were sunk to their present depth, the ore, or 'tin-stuff' dug out by the miners, was conconveyed (in its way to the pulverizing mills) in boats through an adit or tunnel formed in the side of the hill; but the mouth of the adit having fallen in whilst the boats were within side, that method of conveyance was abandoned. The water and refuse are at present carried off by means of an open drain, on an inclined plane, but the ore itself is pulverized and refined in the different stamping mills which have been erected within the excavation."

[·] Little ore is now extracted, and the clay is the chief thing sought for.



And here it will probably be of convenience to the tourist that we should briefly glance at the various processes of tin mining, and the history of the Cornish mines.

Tin, as a metal, was held in high repute by the civilized nations of antiquity. They obtained it principally from Portugal and the north of Spain, and the great tin-mart was stationed at Cadiz, supposed by some to be the Tarshish of Scripture. From thence the adventurous Carthaginians pushed their researches in every direction, and at length discovered the Cassiterides, or tin islands, now the Scilly, and the shores of Britain-" the land of tin,"-monopolizing them for their own advantage by giving out erroneous reports of their geographical position. The Phocean Greeks, however, in due time explored the Atlantic ocean, and discovered the secret source of Carthaginian wealth. Marseilles or Massilia then became an important commercial entrepôt. Finally, Publius Crassus, some years before the coming of Julius Cæsar, made the same discovery, and published it to his countrymen, who immediately commenced a traffic between England and the coast of Gaul, instructing the natives in their system of mining, and encouraging them to cross the channel in their leather-bound skiffs. The tin was deposited in the Isle of Wight. or at St. Michael's Mount—for which was the real Ixric of Diodorus Siculus remains a moot point with antiquaries—and from thence exported to certain ports on the coast of France.

The tin trade continued, with various fluctuations, through the centuries of anarchy which followed the departure of the Romans. After the Norman Conquest it fell into the hands of the Jews, and their smelting furnaces still exist under the denomination of Jews' Houses. But the veritable history of the Cornish tin trade dates from the time of Edmund, Earl of Cornwall, who, in order to promote its development, made the miners of Cornwall independent of those of Devonshire, granted them the privilege of holding their own courts for all suits relating to the mines except those of life, limb, and land, and established prisons for criminal miners at Lydford and Lostwithiel. The Stannary Parliament, to consist of twenty-four deputies from different divisions, was shortly afterwards instituted, and its places of meeting appointed, at Truro for Cornwall, and Crockern Tor on Dartmoor for Devonshire. The mine-owners, in return for these great privileges, agreed to pay to the earls of Cornwall a certain duty upon every cwt. of tin, and several towns were selected, whither

the blocks of metal should be brought for the purposes of coining (or stamping) and assaying. By recent regulations the control of the mines has been placed in the hands of a vice-warden for each county, who must be a barrister of at least five years' standing, and the Stannary courts of judicature; from whose decisions an appeal lies to the Lord Warden, assisted by three members of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and finally to the House of Lords.

The tin trade has rapidly developed of late years, and yet its rapidity of progress has by no means equalled the copper trade. The annual value of copper exported may be roughly estimated at £1,350,000, for about 15,000 tons of pure copper, extracted from 220,000 tons of ore. The tin mines (chiefly placed in the neighbourhood of St. Agnes and St. Austell) produce about 550 tons, worth £500,000. According to the census of 1851, the copper mines employed 18,468 persons; the tin mines, 12,912.

The peroxide of tin is usually found to run in veins or lodes, from east to west, averaging in breadth from 12 to 40 inches, but differing greatly in depth. A pit is sunk, and a cross-cut or gallery excavated from north to south, so as to cut across all the lodes which may exist in the locality selected. A lode being found, a license to work it must be obtained from the owner of the soil, who is then called the lord, and receives as his share (or dish) about 1st h of the ore raised. The adventurers divide the remainder among themselves according to agreement.

Care has then to be taken for the drainage of the mine, which is partly effected by the excavation of an adit or tunnel, through which superfluous water may be pumped into some adjacent valley, and, more thoroughly, by steam-engines of great size and power. In some mines, however, water-power and manual labour are still brought into requisition. The steam-engine (Trevethick's high-pressure boilers) pumps the water into the adit at the rate, perhaps, of 1200 to 1600 gallons a minute.

The descent into the mine is made by means of the shaft, a square-shaped well about 9 feet in diameter, divided into two portions by a wooden partition. The labourers make use of one, and the other is reserved for the removal of the ore, and the deads, or refuse. The machine employed is called a whim, and is worked by horses or a steam-engine. As one bucket (or kibbal) descends, another is raised to the surface. The bowels of the earth are penetrated in a horizontal direction by levels, or

galleries, worked at various depths, and reached by means of shafts. These excavations are principally effected by blasting with gunpowder, and are carried to such an extent, that miles upon miles of ground are traversed. Thus, at Gwennap, the rock has been tunnelled for a distance of 60 miles. At Huel Cok they have been carried under the bed of the sea, and it is said that when abandoned on account of its danger, only four feet of rock remained between the miners and the waters of ocean.

The miners work eight hours at a spell, are naked to the waist, and, notwithstanding the contrivances adopted to secure a good ventilation, suffer so much from the intense heat, that they have been known to lose 5 lbs. in weight during one spell. Besides the underground mine, there exist in several parts of Cornwall what are called stream-works, and these produce the purest metal. The process of working is simple—running water is directed over the ore, so as to remove all alluvial matter, and the tin ore is then collected.

Returning to the mine proper, we find the following processes adopted:—1. It is first spalled, or broken into small pieces, and then reduced to powder by means of stamping-mills, worked by steam power, which force it through a plate of iron pierced with small holes. A stream of water then carries it into several pitsthe crop, or head, that is, the best portion, falls into the first, and the residuum, the sline, or tail, into the others. 2. The crop is next removed to the buddle (a large pit), and deposited on an inclined frame of wood—the jagging-board—where it is again subjected to the washing process, and separated into parcels of different value. "When the ore is rich, there is little difficulty in washing away earths, in consequence of the greater specific gravity of the tin ore; but in poorer ones this is more difficult, especially when they are mixed with copper and other ores which are likewise heavy"—(Dr. Thomson). 3. The crop having again been selected, is further purified by tossing and stirring it in a large keeve full of water. The tin sinks to the bottom, is once more assorted, and the selected portion is now removed to the burninghouse, or, if entirely free from mundic (i.e., ferruginous and arsenical pyrites), to the smelting-furnaces. 4. In the burning-house the ores are placed in small reverberatory furnaces, fed by Welsh coal and kept at a moderate heat. They are frequently turned over by an iron rake, to expose fresh surfaces. Sulphurous acid and arsenious acid being volatilized, the sulphurous acid escapes,



and the arsenious acid is condensed in properly constructed horizontal flues. 5. Removed from the burning-house, the ores are again tossed, or washed, until fit for smelting-that is, deoxidation. The smelting-furnaces are of the reverberatory kind, holding each from 12 to 16 cwts, of ore, which is prepared by mixing it with coal, or Welsh culm and slaked lime. It is then heated into a state of fusion, and kept so for about seven hours. lime, uniting with the silicious and argillaceous matter still adhering to the tin, forms a slag which floats on the surface of the fused metal. The slag is raked off through the door, while the fused metal pours off by a tap-hole in the bottom of the furnace, and is laded into moulds, which form it into slabs of a moderate size. The slag is pounded, stamped, and washed, and the tin, or prillion, extracted from it is again smelted. 6. The slabs removed from the moulds are now placed in a refiningfurnace, and gradually melted, that they may be purified of iron. copper, sulphurets, or arseniates, tungsten, or slag. The fused metal is then skimmed, and being laded into granite or cast-iron moulds, is fashioned into blocks of about 3 or 4 cwts. each, containing about 75 parts of metal, and is ready for sale. The coining or stamping is no longer effected in the coinage-towns, but at the mouth of the mine.

The miners, as a class, are noted for their sobriety and prudence. Upon emerging from his underground labours, "the miner goes into the changing-house, a place appointed for the purpose, washes, and takes off his woollen working-dress; then, if the mine is not deep, and his labour too great, on repairing to his cottage he cultivates his acre or two of ground, which he obtains on lease upon easy terms from the heathy downs, for three lives, at a few shillings' rent. Then by degrees he has contrived to build a small cottage, often a good part of it with his own hands, the stone costing him nothing; or it may be he has only taken land for the growth of potatoes, to cultivate which he pares and burns the ground, and rents a cottage at 50s. or 60s. a year, with a right of turf fuel, which he cuts and prepares himself. Many miners have tolerable gardens, and some are able to do their own carpentry work, and near the coast others are expert fishermen"—(Cyrus Redding).

The tourist who descends into a mine will have to assume a fitting attire:—a shirt and trousers of flannel, in order to absort the perspiration; a stout pair of shoes, a cap of linen, sub-

broad-brimmed hat, or helmet, designed to protect the head from blows against the rock. A candle is then fixed to his hat by a lump of clay, and he is ready for the adventure. Some interesting details relative to Cornish mines and miners will be found in Mr. Walter White's amusing volume, "A Londoner's Walk to the Lands' End," and in Mr. Wilkie Collins' "Rambles beyond Railways."

We close our notices with a short vocabulary of terms made use of by the miners in reference to their labours, and the metals they labour on:—

Black Jack, zinc blende, or sulphide of zinc; Buddle, a parcel of ore; Elvan, porphyry; Gossan, a combination of clay and oxide of iron, which is considered to indicate the existence of a rich vein of copper; Growan, disintegrated granite; Huel, or Wheal, a mine (Huel, a hole, Cornish); Killas, or Flukan, a decomposition of granite; Keeve, a large bucket or tank; Lifter, a wooden pile used in the stamping-machine; Mundic, iron pyrites, or bisulphide of iron; Prillion, tin extracted from slag; Tozer, the man who tozes, stirs, or washes the crop-tin; Tributer, an ore-digger; Tutman, a shaft-sinker.

After this long digression it may be necessary to remind the tourist that our excursion from St. Austell was intended to include a visit to the GIANT'S STAFF, and the ROCHE ROCKS.

The ROCHE ROCKS may be visited from Carclaze. They are 680 feet above the sea, and resemble a huge mass of schorl rocks hastily piled one upon another to an elevation of 100 feet. An adjoining spring ebbs and flows, it is said, in accordance with the tides of the distant ocean. In the centre lie the scattered ruins of a Decorated chapel, dedicated to St. Michael, which has been the resort of two or three hapless hermits. Legend runs riot in this lonesome and desolate region. Hither, in the depth of the stormy night, flies the giant Tregeagle, spurring in vain his supernatural steed, and ever pursued by a demon huntsman who hallooes to the chase a pack of demon-hounds.

[Dozmare Pool (from Dosmery) is a gloomy tarn near Bron Gilly, which, in strange resemblance to the punishment of the Danaïdes, Tregeagle, is doomed to empty with a limpet-shell. His demon-hunter finds him there, at times, engaged at his endless labours, and straight begins the chase; when Tregeagle bytantly makes for the Roche rocks, a run of 16 miles, that and 27 defy his persecutor by entering the hallowed precincts of

the ruined chapel. Some traditions represent him as a wicked lord whose palace once occupied the site of Dozmare Pool, and whose hunting grounds were the now treeless wastes of the Bodmin Moors. Others accuse him of having murdered his nephew. It is sometimes said that his punishment is to weave ropes out of the sands of the sea-shore, the endless labour which Michael Scott imposed upon the Devil. Tregeagle was, in propriate personal, that not uncommon villain, a dishonest steward, who amassed great wealth by grinding down the poor, and cheating his master, and whose evil memory lives after him. We shall meet with his footprints in many parts of Cornwall.

ST. ROCHE (population, 1863), on the skirts of the Tregoss moors, is a village of tolerable size. A Norman font is the principal attraction in its Church, which was rebuilt in 1822. St. Roche's Well is held in some esteem by marriageable lasses, who hasten thither on Holy Thursday to cast in, as an offering to St. Roche, pins and needles, and to determine their fates by the number and brightness of its prophetic bubbles. It was formerly reputed to have a sanative influence upon lunatics, who were cruelly immersed in its water until half-drowned or terrified into a comatose condition.

HENSBARROW BEACON, 1034 feet high, may be visited by the tourist on his way back into St. Austell.

THE GIANT'S STAFF raises its granitic pillar in a meadow on the left of the Pentewan road, near PENRICE (Sir J. Sawle, Bart.) It is about 12 feet high, and tapers towards the top, where the giant clutched it. Tregeagle while crossing the Daporth hills one stormy night, lost his hat, which he sought in vain to recover, and being embarrassed by his staff, flung it aside that he might pursue his search with greater ease. He could not discover his hat, and then he returned for his stick, but that also, in the darkness, had disappeared. The next day, however, both hat and staff were found by the villagers—the hat, an oval fragment of granite, remained on the neighbouring hill until, in November 1798, it was hurled off the steep and cast into the sea, by some soldiers who imagined it to be the cause of the constant rain with which, during their "camping out," they were afflicted.

Pontewan has a small harbour connected with St. Austell by an iron tram-way. Its tin stream-works, in some places sub-

marine, are no longer in operation, but the place derives some importance from the surrounding quarries.

In the neighbourhood is Heligan (J. H. Tremayne, Esq.) Diversions may be made from hence to the bold precipitous headland of Black Head (eastward), 153 feet high, the northeast extremity of Mevagissey Bay, or westward to MEVAGISSEY (Inn: The Ship), its Church, pier, and harbour—Portmellin, the "yellow cove," and its remains of a British camp; Chapel Point, the north boundary of Mevagissey Bay; and the small fishing-village of Gorran Haven.

Bodrigan's Leap is a grass-grown spot on the coast, near Chapel Point, upon which (as tradition assures us) Sir Harry Bodrigan leaped from the cliff above to escape the pursuit of his foes, the Trevanions and Edgeumbes. Having espoused the cause of Perkin Warbeck, he was convicted of treason against Henry VII., and they sought to deliver him up; but it is said that he swam off to a vessel coasting along the shore, and escaped in safety to France.

TREGEHAN or TREGREA (Major Carlylon) is a well-wooded demesne, undermined by the galleries and tunnels of Old Crinnis mines, on the left of the road to St. Blazey, and nearly 3 miles from St. Austell. In this direction the tourist may explore, as he will, numerous limestone quarries, china-clay works, tin streamworks, and the mines of Par Mount and West Par.

Having thus surveyed the numerous objects of interest which render a two or three days' pause at St. Austell desirable on the part of the intelligent tourist, we resume our seats in our mythic railway carriage, and are soon carried across a deep valley on a graceful viaduct, and hurled through a hilly country in a succession of formidable cuttings. St. MEWAN (population, 1239), its low-towered church and straggling village, and above it the greenstone elevation of St. Mewan's Beacon, 385 feet, rise upon our right. To the left lie the ancient mines of Polglook (the old pool), to which the early prosperity of St. Austell has been ascribed. They are descended to by upwards of 50 shafts, and were first worked in the reign of Elizabeth.

At 5 miles from St. Austell we pass (left) HEWAS TIN MINE, on a tolerably high ground, and containing some JEWS' HOUSES (i. e., the furnaces established by its JeWish proprietors). The railway next winds through the British camps (both on the right and left) which literally stud the east bank of the Fal, crosses

that pleasant little river, and enters the GRAMPOUND ROAD STA-TION, 7 miles from St. Austell, and 2 miles north-west of

GRAMPOUND (population, 588), i.e., Grand Pont—the Voliba of the ancient geographers—a notorious "sink of corruption" even in the days of "rotten boroughs" and, therefore, disfranchised in 1821. It may be mentioned to its credit, however, that John Hampden first entered Parliament as its representative (A.D. 1620). It has a granite cross, and an ancient chapel, now made use of as a market house, while within a few miles of it, and chiefly on the east bank of the river, are six British entrenchments.

To the south lies TREGONY, a small hamlet, on the Fal. We may reach it through the villages of CREED and CUBY. At the latter, the parish church of Tregony, an old font, and some rude carved work, may be worth examination. Remark the scanty ruins of the castle, built by Henry de Pomeroy, temp. Richard I. To the south-west, 2 miles, lies RUAN LANIHORNE (population, 410), where John Whitaker, for some years its rector, is interred. His extensive erudition is lavishly displayed in his Histories of "Manchester" and of the "Cathedral of Cornwall." Three miles to the south-east, near ST. MICHAEL CAERHAYS (population, 191), is CAERHAYS CASTLE, a modern castellated pile, designed by Nash. The CHURCH contains some interesting memorials of the Trevanions. From the shore below it a fine view may be enjoyed of a varied and picturesque line of coast, from Dodman Point, 379 feet high, to Pamare Point.

Two miles west of Grampound, on the Truro road, is PROBUS (population, 1547. Inn: The Hawkins Arms), 250 miles from London, occupying an elevated site, 305 feet above the ocean-bed. Probus is famous for its church, or rather church-tower, erected, as Carew tells us, "by the well-disposed inhabitants" in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, though, from its surpassing excellence, one would have rather ascribed it to the palmiest days of Perpendicular Gothic. In design it resembles many of the fine towers of Somersetshire, as well as that of Magdalen College, Oxford. Entirely built of granite, and ornamented with the most delicate sculpture, it reaches an elevation of 108 feet, surmounted by eight clusters of foliated pinnacles, 13 feet higher There are



three stories: the lowest, occupied by three canopied niches for statues; the second, with a single window and clock-dial; and the third, with a double window and panelling above. The intermediate pinnacles and the general elegance of the decoration produce an effect of graceful lightness which the spectator immediately recognises. On the front of the gallery, constructed in 1723 with panels removed from the ancient rood-screen, is the legend—"Jesus, hear us, thy people, and send us Grace and Good for Ever"—in obvious allusion to the saints to whom the church is dedicated, "a married pair," Sts. Probus and Grace. A sepulchral cross commemorates I. Wolvedon, 1515, and the tomb of Thomas Hawkins is enriched with well-executed figures in white marble of a female consoled by an angel. The font and pulpit are Perpendicular in style, but of recent construction. A fair held here on the 5th of every July is called Probus and Grace.

A college of secular canons, for a dean and five prebendaries, was founded here before the Conquest, and suppressed by Henry VIII. The vicarage house is still termed THE SANCTUARY; and CORNELLY (population, 102) and MERTHYR (population, 373) are regarded as the daughter-churches of Probus. In the churchtown itself there is nothing to detain the tourist. It straggles along the main road with a melancholy air, and one cannot help wondering that so squalid a collection of mean houses should be able to boast of so stately a church; especially as there is no ground for supposing that it was ever richer or larger than at present.

TREHERNE (Rev. W. Stackhouse) is situated on the Truro road, and, 2 miles from Probus, at the bottom of an Arcadian dell, TRESILLIAN BRIDGE, memorable as the scene of the surrender of the Royalist army—which, under Sir Ralph Hopton, had so long held Cornwall for the King—to Sir Thomas Fairfax (A.D. 1646), crosses St. Clement's Creek. Pendennis Castle, the last Royalist stronghold, capitulated a few weeks later. TREWITHEN (C. H. Hawkins, Esq.),—i.e., "the place of trees"—is scarcely half a mile from Probus, on the Grampound road. At Golden on this estate—which is like a well-wooded basin in the centre of a ring of bare, bleak hills—there are remains of a British camp. A noble mansion was erected here by one of the Tregians, about 1520, but it has passed away. The demesne originally belonged to the Wolvedons, from whose name arose the corruption, Golden.

A pleasant excursion from Grampound will be indicated in the following notes.

BRANCH ROUTE-GRAMPOUND to PADSTOW, 27 Miles.

At Probus the tourist will turn to the right, and keep the new road which follows the course of the pleasant river for some miles. Numerous tin stream-works will attract his attention, and delightful "bits of scenery" claim a place in his sketch-book. The landscapes are of a softer and richer character than one is accustomed to see in Cornwall, and not unlike some of the central portions of Surrey. A pebbly brook and a clump of venerable trees; a stretch of fresh green sward; a little rural cottage; a swelling outline of distant hills—such are the agreeable features upon which his eye will be fain to linger. LADOCK (population, 811), $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is a picturesque village, with a plain old church. To the right rises Barrow Down.

At FRADDON, near the granitic mass of Calliquoiter Rock (690 feet in altitude), we join the Bodmin road, which we follow for half a mile or so to the north-east, and then, near the lonely little inn of the Indian Queen, we turn to the left, crossing a range of hills, and leaving on our right the bleak expanse of Tregoss Moor-"King Arthur's Hunting-ground." As we advance, the remarkable elevation of CASTLE-AN-DINAS looms magnificently against the sky. It is worth while to climb its rugged steep for an examination of the noble panorama which it overlooks, and of the remains—which crest its summit—of an ancient entrenchment, protected by a triple fosse and vallum, and measuring 1700 feet in diameter. The peasants call it KING ARTHUR'S CASTLE. The hill is 729 feet high. Far away to the east, on the Bodmin road, rises BELOVELY or BELOUDA BEACON, 765 feet high, overshadowing BRYN, the birth-place of the loyal cavalier Sir Bevil Grenville.

And now we ascend the hill to ST. COLUMB MAJOR (population, 2875. *Inn*: The Red Lion. *Market-day*: Thursday), 242 miles from London, 22 miles from Camelford, 12 miles from Bodmin, 6 miles from Port Mawgan, and 13 miles from Probus. A fine old town, on an elevated table land, with some good houses and a stately church. "The Red Lion," too, is a comfort-

able hostelry, and its host is the son of Polkinhorne, the famous wrestler, the champion of Cornwall, and by many considered to have been entitled to the championship of the four west counties. One who knew him describes him as "a very good-looking, thick-set man—still he did not look the man he was—'he had that within him that surpassed show.'" Wrestling is still a favourite pastime in the country round St. Columb.

The Church is dedicated to St. Columb, an Irish bishop and martyr, and one of the disciples of St. Patrick, and not, as Camden says, to St. Columba, "a woman saint who was a virgin and a martyr." It is a cruciform building of considerable dimensions, whose older portions date from the twelfth century. The general style, both of nave, north and south aisles, transept, chancel, and chancel aisles, is Early English of that period when it was verging upon the Decorated. The font, the south window, and the chancel-arch are worth examination. The timber employed in its construction is said to have been all felled on Tregoss Moor (gosse, a wood), but that wild waste is utterly bare of leaf and branch, nor does it ever appear to have been planted. Remark the memorials to Sir John Arundel and —— Hobbyn of Nanswhyden, d. 1756. The building was much injured in 1676 by an accidental explosion of gunpowder.

The ancient Rectory House has been thoroughly restored. TREWAN (—— Vyvyan, Esq.) occupies the hill beyond the town, and commands a landscape of vast extent and varied beauty.

On the leafy hillside westward, above the romantic valley of Mawgan, stands CARNANTON (H. Willyams, Esq.), the residence of Charles the First's obnoxious attorney-general.

Four miles north-east of the town, on the Camelford road, are six upright stones, mossed with age, the remains of an ancient cromlech. They were formerly nine in number, and known as the NINE MAIDENS.

St. Columb forms an excellent headquarters for explorers of the coast between New Quay (p. 318) and Redruthan Steps (p. 317), and the Vale of Lanherne, in which the town is situate. The excursion from St. Columb vid Nanswhyder to New Quay, thence along the coast—remarkable for its beautiful coves and fantastic cliffs—to Redruthan Steps, and back by Lanherne, is strongly recommended.

MAIN ROUTE RESUMED—GRAMPOUND ROAD TO TRURO.

The railway between these two points, $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles, follows so closely the line of the main road that in describing the course of one we describe both. The country is agreeable in character, but not distinguished by any features of remarkable interest. LADOCK lies on our right, PROBUS on our left, and then we cross the Creek, which, half a mile lower down, is spanned by TRESILLIAN BRIDGE. Just before entering Truro, we pass (on our left) PENAIR, the seat of Lady Barrington Reynolds.

TRURO-i.e., TRE-RU, THE CASTLE ON THE WATER.

[Population, 10,733. Inns: The Royal, Red Lion, and Seven Stars. 250 m. from London; 7 m. from Grampound; 9 m. from Penryn; 11 m. from Falmouth; 14 m. from St. Austell: 23½ m. from Lostwithiel; 28 m. from Penzance; and 55 m. by road from Plymouth.

BANKERS.—Messrs. Tweedy and Co.; Willyams and Co.; and Branch of Devon and Cornwall Banking Company. MARKET-DAYS—Wednesday and Saturday.

.*. Truro returns two members to Parliament.]

Old Leland's description of Truro may still be quoted as a faithful one:-"The creke of Truro afore the very town, is divided into two parts, and eche of them has a brook cumming down, and a bridge, and this toune of Truro betwixt them both." It assumes, therefore, something of a triangular shape—washed on the east by the river (or rivulet) Allen, and on the west by the Kenwyn. Between the streams lies Truro proper—St. Mary's parish; on the east and west gather the suburbs respectively of St. Clement's and Kenwyn. The creek or inlet—a branch of Falmouth Harbour—expands at high water into a noble lake 2 miles in length, and of sufficient depth for vessels of a hundred tons burden to load or unload at the quays. "There is not a toune in the west part of the shire," wrote Norden in 1574, "more commendable for neatness of buyldinges, nor more discommendable for the pride of the people." The first clause of his pithy description may still be repeated and affirmed; the

second might now be justly considered a libel. Truro has eminently the air of a busy, prosperous, well-to-do town; its principal streets, which radiate from the market-place, and are mostly enlivened by a pleasant water-course, are well kept, and lined with good houses and thriving shops; its public buildings are of more than ordinary pretensions. So with its churches; they are large, handsome, and decorously preserved. The trade of Truro is indeed considerable; it exports copper ore to Swansea, bar tin to the Mediterranean, and ingots to the East Indies. There exist several large lead mines in its vicinity, and the Vice-warden of the Stannaries holds here his court of judicature. Pottery works. foundries, blast-houses, tin-works, etc., surround it and feed it with life and motion, and its annual fair on Holy Thursdayannounced, as at Kingsbridge, by a glove hung out from a window in the principal street—is as lively a spectacle as one could wish to share in.

Before we promenade through the town, however, let us inquire what historical and literary associations render it of interest to the man of letters.

Several etymologies have been suggested for its appellation. In ancient records it is written Tre-ve-ru and Tri-c-ureu, and, as a castle was built here by the Earls of Cornwall, and the affix ru or uru, in the old itineraries, signifies a river, Whitaker, with much plausibility, suggests the interpretation of—the Castle on the Streams. Borlase explains it as Tre-vur, the Town on the Road—that is, the viû, or Roman road. Others, again, will have it to be Tru-ru, the Three Streets. Who shall decide when antiquarians disagree? Perhaps the tourist will adopt, as we have done, Whitaker's explanation.

The history of Truro may be summed up in fewest words. It grew up under the shadow of the Earls of Cornwall's fortress, and, about 1130, assumed such proportions that its lord, the celebrated Richard de Lacy, Chief Justiciary of England, granted it a charter of incorporation. Queen Elizabeth granted it a new charter in 1589, and constituted it a municipal borough under a mayor, four aldermen, and twenty chief burgesses, to whom she granted the privilege of returning two members to Parliament. Though occupied by Sir Richard Hopton in 1642 and 1646, it suffered little during the civil war. As the tin and copper trades have increased in importance, Truro, as the seat of the Stannary Court, has also expanded and thriven mightily,

and there is no limit to be arbitrarily fixed to its substantial growth.

Two mediæval customs still exist here—"On the election of a mayor, the town-mace must be delivered to the lord of the manor, who retains it until paid sixpence for every house, as an acknowledgment. He also claims a duty, called *smoke* money, from most of the burgage houses."

Truro has given birth to several men of eminence—to Samuel Foote, in 1721, at the town-residence of his father's family, the Footes of Lambesso—now the Red Lion Hotel, Boscawen Street—which seems to preserve much of its original character. This clever mime and successful farce-writer died in 1777. Here, too, were born the brothers Richard and John Lander, the adventurous explorers of the Niger; Lord Vivian, a gallant and skilful soldier; Bode, a painter of some merit; Henry Martyn, in 1781 d. 1812, one of the most earnest and self-denying of missionaries, the son of a common miner; Dr. Thomas Harries, in 1734, one of the founders of the London Missionary Society; and, in 1760, Richard Polubele, the historian of Devon and Cornwall. The town gave the title of baron to the late eminent lawyer and Lord Chancellor, Lord Truro (Sir Thomas Wilde), July 1850.

Of the castle built by the Earls of Cornwall, only the terraced mound whereon its massive battlements were raised, now encircled by a modern wall, is in existence. In Leland's time its site was used as "a shoting and playing place." Truro was for centuries one of the coinage towns where the tin was assayed and stamped, and the duty on it levied. In the place of the old Coinage Hall now rises the Elizabethan façade of the Devon and Cornwall Bank. The Town Hall was built in 1846. A Doric Column, at the top of Lemon Street, commemorates the adventures of Richard and John Lander, the brave explorers of the Niger. It was erected by subscription in 1835.

The Church of St. Mary, built in 1518, and chiefly of Roborough stone, contains a nave, chancel, and south aisle. Its tower and octagonal spire were erected about the middle of the last century. The two east windows are separated by a Decorated niche, and the exterior walls are adorned with elaborate sculpture. The stained glass throughout is of good design and colouring. The reredos is of Caen stone. Remark the monument in the chancel to Owen Phippen, d. 1636, a Dorsetshire hero, who, with ten other Christian captives, captured the vessel (s.w.)

in which they were confined from the Turks, 65 in number, navigated it to Gibraltar, and sold it for £6000. A stately monumental pile, with several costumed effigies, commemorates John Robartes of Truro. d. 1614.

St. George's Church, in the west suburb, was built by Haslam in 1851. The stained glass by Warrington. St. Paul's is also a recent erection; and two miles east of the Tresillian inlet, stands St. Clement's. At the vicarage is preserved the Isnioc Cross, inscribed, with the usual abbreviations, *Isniocus Vitalis Filius Torrici*.

St. Clement was a disciple of St. Paul, and is alluded to by name in the third verse of the fourth chapter of Philippians. He was martyred by command of Trajan-an anchor having been fastened to him by a cable round his neck, he was flung into the sea. His scholars and friends then assembled, and praved to Heaven to be allowed to recover his remains. "Immediately," says Ribadeneira, "the sea retired for the space of three miles, or a league, in such sort that they could go into it for all that space as upon the dry land; and they found it in a chapel, or little church made by the hands of angels; and within the church a chest of stone, in which was the body of St. Clement, and by it the anchor with which he had been cast into the sea. This miracle did not happen only that year in which the Holy Pope died, but it happened also every year, and the sea retired itself three miles, as was said, leaving the way dry for seven days-namely, the day of his martyrdom, and the other six following days." An anchor is still the saint's symbol.

The Truro Grammar School has long been held in good repute. Here were educated Samuel Foote, Martyn, Polwhele, and Sir Humphrey Davy. At the Museum, in Pyder Street, of the Royal Institution of Cornwall, may be seen a good collection of fossils, some skulls of the Ceylonese, and a valuable cabinet of Cornish ornithology. The County Library dates from 1792.

In the neighbourhood of Truro are the following points of interest:— \cdot

1. Polwhele (Col. Polwhele), on the road to St. Erme, the residence of Polwhele, the historian of Devon and Cornwall. The old rhyme runs—

"By Tre, Pol, and Pen,
You may know the Cornishmen."

- 2. Pencarlenich (Mrs. Vivian), 3 miles east, right of the Grampound road.
- 3. PENAIR (Lady Barrington Reynolds) 1½ mile, on the Grampound road.
- 4. Envs (J. Enys, Esq.), near Gluvias, 3 miles north-east of Penryn.
 - 5. TREGOLLS (R. Twedy Esq.), beyond the town, eastward.
- 6. Killiow (Rev. John Daubuz, rector of Creed), $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles south-west, on the road to Penryn.
- 7. KILLIGANOON (Simmons), about 1 mile beyond Killiow, left of the road.
- 8. TREWARTHENICK (G. W. Gregor, Esq.) near Tregony, on the west bank of the Fâl; a classical-looking mansion, enlarged from the designs of Harrison, stands on the crest of a considerable ascent, and rejoices in the shelter of umbrageous groves.
- 9. TREGOTHNAN (Viscount Falmouth), seated upon rising ground, near the Fâl river, of whose silver windings, and of the ship-studded expanse of Falmouth Harbour, it commands a delightful and extensive prospect. The gardens are beautifully ordered, and the plantations of considerable size and beauty. The mansion, designed by Wilkins, the architect of the National Gallery, exhibits a not unpleasant combination of the details of Early English and Tudor. Its square central tower forms a conspicuous feature, and the roof-line is broken by numerous fantastic chimneys and quaint turrets. Among the art treasures are several of Opie's pictures.

Tregothnan passed, by marriage, from the heiress of a family of the same name, to the Boscawens of Boscawen Rose, early in the fourteenth century. In June 1720 Hugh Boscawen was created Baron Boscawen and Viscount Falmouth. An earldom was created in 1821, but expired a few years ago. Of this family came the gallant Admiral Boscawen, who was born at Tregothnan in 1711.

10. ST. MICHAEL PENKIVEL (population, 201) stands on the left bank of the Truro, above the woods of Tregothnan. Its noble Church dates from the fourteenth century. In the tower is an ancient oratory, with an altar of stone. The brasses are numerous, and commemorate among others.--John Trembras. d. 1515, "late parson of this church;" and John Boscawen, d. 1564. A fine monument of marble, designed by Adams, the bust by Rysbrach, is inscribed to the memory of Admiral Boscawen. The epitaph states, that "his birth, though noble, his titles, though illustrious, were but incidental additions to his History, in more expressible and more indelible characters, will inform later posterity, with what ardent zeal, with what successful valour, he served his country, and taught her enemies to dread her naval power. . . This gallant and profitable servant of his country, when he was beginning to reap the harvest of his toils and dangers, in the full meridian of years and glory, after having been providentially preserved through every peril incident to his profession, died of a fever on the 10th of January, in the year 1761, and in the 50th of his age. at Hatchland's Park, in Surrey, a seat he had just finished at the expense of the enemies of his country, and amidst the groans and tears of his beloved Cornishmen, was here deposited. His once happy wife inscribes this marble, an unequal testimony of his worth and of her affection."

11. TRELISSIC (Hon. Mrs. Gilbert), on the right bank of the Fal, a mansion of graceful proportions, built about 1825 from the designs of Robinson, a London architect. The portico is a reproduction of the temple of Erectheus at Athens. The surrounding scenery is of a richly diversified character, and a fine prospect of Pendennis castle and Falmouth harbour, of the groves of Trefusis, of the mighty ocean, and of distant hills whose crests are clothed in azure vapours, is enjoyable from the high ground on which Trelissic stands.

EAST HUEL ROSE and HUEL GARRAS are considerable lead mines. The latter at one time yielded a small percentage of silver. At CALENICK, on the Falmouth road, there is a large tinsmelting house. Some pleasant landscapes enrich the village of MALPAS, 2 miles south.

[Hints for Rambles.—1. The favourite excursion from Truro is to the ruins of St. Piran's Church, 9 miles, on the north coast, and thence along the coast to St. Agnes, 7 miles, returning by road to Trueo, 8 miles; or to Chacewater, 5 miles, and thence by rail.—2. The railway proceeds to Falmouth via Persey, or the tourist may go thither by boat, 12 miles, passing the richly wooded grounds of Trecothan, left—Trelissic, right—and Trefusis, right—3. To Trecont, 6 miles, and thence to Gerrans, 7 miles; then, by way of Filley, and across the river, to Trelishick, joining the Truro road at about 4 miles from Truro. The route is a long

one, and can only be managed on a summer day, but it embraces a vast variety of scenery.—4. A pleasant ramble may be made through Gwennap, 6 miles, to Redeuth, 4 miles, and its copper mines, returning by the main road, or by rail, 8 miles.

—5. Through St. Erme to St. Michael is some 6 miles. Strike southward to St. Allen, 34 miles, and return through Kenwyn into Truro, 5 miles, 1

BRANCH ROUTE-TRURO TO FALMOUTH, 12 Miles.

[BY RAILWAY OR BOAT.]

At 4 miles from Truro we cross the railway which connects the little port of Devoran (on the shore of the Restronquet Creek) with the mines of Redruth, and diverge for a while to GWENNAP (population, 3848), famous for its almost inexhaustible mineral wealth. Between the village and ST. DAY (population, 3907) are the Consolidated and United Mines, the most important of all the Cornish copper mines, occupying a superficial area $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length, worked at a depth of 1750 feet below the surface, and branching out, in a thousand levels or galleries, to an extent of 63 miles. The annual value of the ore produced may be estimated at £150,000—the expenses at £105,000. The United Mines lie close at hand, and both concerns employ sixteen or seventeen steam engines, besides a whole group of water-wheels and stamping-wheels.

If the tourist kept further to the westward he would reach, within a mile or so of Redruth, the lofty height of CARN MARTH, 757 feet above the sea. Here, in an excavation called GWENNAP PIT, the Great Wesley proclaimed the word of God to the miners. The change he effected was remarkable, and its results are still to be acknowledged — the Cornish miners being now distinguished by their sobriety and prudence. In 1860 there were 19,723 Wesleyans in Cornwall.

Returning from our digression, we pass the pleasant grounds of Pengreep (J. Williams, Esq.), and, turning to the left, keep down, through a wooded but rocky defile, to the shores of Restronguet Creek, which here receives the Kennal, a small stream rising on the slope of Carn Mendez, and supplying motive power to forty water wheels in a course of less than 6 miles. PERRAN ARWORTHAL or Perran Wharf (population, 1634), a small but picturesque village, occupying the bottom of a shady hollow, has a little quaint Church, dedicated to St. Piran, and a



well, also dedicated to St. Piran, and a large iron-foundry, and a small fishing and boating trade, and a noble view of the glorious woods of CARCLEW, the seat of Col. Tremayne, who succeeded his uncle the late Sir Charles Lemon, Bart.

We continue our route in a southerly direction to GLUVIAS, from whence we propose to visit MYLOR and FLUSHING, and to return along the bank of a fine inlet, the King's Road, to PENRYN.

ST. GLUVIAS (population, 4923) boasts of a pretty Church, well surrounded with venerable trees, and looking towards the hill-slope, where clusters the town of Penryn. Observe the brass to *Thomas Killigrew*, d. 1484, and his two wives.

At BOHECHTAND, in this parish, occurred the terrible incident which suggested to Lillo his tragedy of "The Fatal Curiosity." The youngest son of a farmer who resided here, temp. James I.—he is called Wilmot in the play—went to sea in a privateer, and after many adventures and perilous escapes, amassed considerable wealth. Returning home, he resolved to surprise his parents with a sudden display of his riches, but not to reveal his name until a sister arrived to whom he was deeply attached, and to whom he had already announced his return. He was received by his parents as a stranger, and their cupidity being inflamed by the sight of his gold and gems, they resolved to murder him.

When the morning came his sister arrived, and asked for the guest. The murderers denied all knowledge of him. "But he was my brother—your son—your beloved one," cried the girl, and the horror-stricken parents rushed to examine the bleeding corpse. They immediately recognized it, by a scar, as that of their own child, and in their agony attempted to expiate their crime by slaying themselves.

MYLOR (population, 1407) takes its name from a Cornish prince. It stands upon MYLOR POOL, a small but secure inlet which winds upward amid the woods. The Church is in the late Perpendicular style—the steeple detached from the body of the building—and contains a monument and effigy to one of the Trefusis family, and a brass to T. Killigrew, d. 1500. The south doorway has a Norman arch and moulding.

FLUSHING (population, 896) is a small village, with a southward aspect, seated on the bank of a pleasant creek which

shelters it from Falmouth. It is noted for its warm and genial climate.

PENRYN (population, 3959. Inns: King's Arms, and Elephant and Castle)—i.e., a projecting hill—straggles down a hill-slope towards the head of an inlet of Falmouth Harbour, of which and of the surrounding heights it enjoys a beautiful prospect—varying in its details as seen in the gray morning light or the purple glory of the evening, but always possessing a wonderful and almost magical aerial charm. The soil around is rich and fertile, and the hill is therefore covered with blossomy orchards and prolific gardens. The church of St. Glurias almost faces the one long street of which the ancient borough is composed, and the bright waters of the King's Road flash with rare lustre through the embowering groves. On the Mabe Road, 4 miles south-west, towers the Tolmen, or Holed Stone, on a bleak bare steep, 690 feet above the sea. This sepulchral stone-or sacred Druidic memorial—is 33 feet long, 14 feet deep, and 18 feet broad. It rests upon two deeply embedded stones in such a manner that a man may crawl under it, and a superstition long prevailed that persons so crawling, upon certain holy days. would obtain instant relief from ague, rheumatism, and similar maladies.

There are numerous quarries in this district—chiefly on the Helstone road—producing a granite held in high estimation by English builders. The London and Chatham docks, Waterloo Bridge, and the Waterloo monument, were constructed with this stone.

Penryn is $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Truro, 264 miles from London, and, in conjunction with Falmouth, returns two members to Parliament. A collegiate church was founded here, in 1270, by Bronescomb, Bishop of Exeter.

About 2 miles beyond we reach

FALMOUTH-i.e., THE MOUTH OF THE FAL.

[Population, 4958.—Inns: New large hotel near the station. Green Bank, facing sea at head of harbour; Albion, facing sea; Royal, and King's Arms in the town.

272 m. from London; 11 m. from Helstone; and 23 m. from Pensance.

Coach daily to Helstone and Penzance.

Sir Walter Raleigh, returning from his voyage to Guiana, was the first to perceive the natural advantages of Falmouth Harbour. and to press them upon Queen Elizabeth's notice. At that time scarce a dozen fishermen's huts nestled upon its luxuriantlywooded shore, and these were known by the name of SMITHIKE, or SMITH'S WIC, from a smithery around which they clustered. After Sir Walter Raleigh had drawn attention to the excellencies of its position, the village gradually throve, and assumed the name of "Penny-come-quick"-evidently a corruption of the Cornish PEN-COOMB-ICK, "the village in the hollow of the hill"but accounted for by Whitaker in a more humorous if less satisfactory manner: "A certain person building a little house [which is still shewn near the New Quay, opposite to Flushing]. a female servant of Mr Pendarvis came and dwelt in it, upon which that gentleman bid her brew a little ale, and on such a day he promised to come with some gentlemen, and help her to some money by drinking it up." On the day appointed, however, a Dutch galliot entered the harbour, and its thirsty crew soon found the brewage, and drank it up. When Mr. Pendarvis and his friends made their appearance, and found no ale, they expressed their disappointment, whereupon the ale-wife excused herself thus cogently:- "Truly, master, the Penny come so quick. I could not deny them."

The village soon grew into a town, despite of the bitter hostility of the inhabitants of Truro, Penryn, and Helston, and in Charles II.'s reign it was duly incorporated by the name of FALMOUTH. The privileges of a ferry between the town and Flushing, of a weekly market and two annual fairs, were granted to it, and in 1664 it was separated from the parish of St. Budock, and constituted an independent parish. Its prosperity was further increased by its being selected as a packet-station in 1680: and though the foreign steamers now start from other ports, it maintains a steam communication with London, Liverpool, Dublin, Penzance, Plymouth, and Southampton. About 600 ships of 30,000 tons belong to the port. The population increased from 4392 in 1821, to 4953 in 1851—an increase of not more than 121 per cent in 30 years. "It contains," as Byron says, "many Quakers and much salt fish;" imports fruits, oil, and other produce from the Mediterranean; but is chiefly dependent for support upon the shipping attached to its unrivalled harbour. There is little within its limits to interest the tourist or delight



the topographical antiquary. Its Church, dedicated to King Charles "the martyr," and distinguished by a lofty tower, was erected previous to 1660.

The QUAY was constructed in the same year by Sir Peter Killigrew, of Arwenack. In the Hall of the ROYAL CORNWALL POLYTECHNIC Society, the first established (1833) in England, and placed under the special patronage of the Queen, are many busts of eminent savants and some portraits of illustrious individuals, interesting from their subjects rather than their artistic merit.

The principal SEATS in the neighbourhood are-

GROVE HILL (G. T. Fox, Esq.), where there is a notable collection of specimens of Titian, Poussin, Claude, Leonardo da Vinci, Caracci, and Titian.

TREGEDNA (J. Fox, Esq.) is enriched in a similar manner; and

GYLLYNGDUNE (Rev. W. J. Coope)—i.e., William's Hill—commanding a noble prospect of the harbour, and the gleaming channel beyond it. At GYLLANVAES—William's Grave—at the bottom of the hill, was buried, it is said, Prince William, son of Henry I., who with his brother and sister, and several Norman nobles, was wrecked in the Blanche Nef, off Barfleur, December 1130.

FALMOUTH HARBOUR is formed by the junction of the Fal and several smaller streams with the sea, and extends four miles in length by one in breadth. Its average depth is 15 fathoms, and it can accommodate with perfect security 500 sail at one time. It sends up into the woodlands which enclose it, numerous little creeks of varying dimensions, so that the tourist, in his rambles, whenever he descends into the valleys, comes upon a bright breadth of water glancing and shimmering among the hanging groves. Its entrance lies between two bold headlands—the one on the east defended by St. Mawes fort, and that on the west by Pendennis Castle. Whitaker asserts that it was known to Ptolemy as "the mouth of the CENIA" (the Fal, then so called), and actually having upon it the ancient town Cenia, the present Tregony. Leland speaks of it as " notable and famous. and, in a manner, the principal haven of all Britain." It is divided into two harbours by a bar of sand, on which, at ebb tide, there is only 6 feet of water. The principal division is called CARRICK ROADS, and extends nearly 5 miles in a direct line.



EXCURSION from FALMOUTH to the LIZARD POINT. By Sea.

Although this excursion when taken by sea gives a much more extensive view of the coast, it is in most cases gone by land, and in that case the tourist must make for Helstone (p. 352), in the first instance, from which he can readily visit the Lizard (8 miles) either on foot or by car.

A more delightful sail than that which we now propose, is not offered from any point of the Cornish coast. The trip may with advantage be extended to Penzance, or even to St. Ives, including a view of the Land's End, Whitesand Bay, and Cape Cornwall; but a summer-day will suffice for the shorter voyage,

and a fine variety of scenery still be enjoyed.

Let us start from the head of Carrick Roads, where the Fal pours its bright waters through banks clothed in luxuriant verdure, and the groves of Trelissic rise with many a wonderful effect of light and shade all up the sides of the swelling hills. Yonder bowery headland is TREFUSIS POINT, where, in 1814, the Queen transport, carrying invalids from the Peninsula, was cast ashore in a terrible storm, and 195 lives were lost. Numerous memorials of this fearful wreck throng the churchyards of the neighbouring villages.

On the right shore, as we descend, may be seen MYLOR CREEK, studded with little craft. A weather-beaten church peeps out among the foliage on its southern bank. On the left stands ST. JUST (population, 1557), upon a small and sheltered covethe churchvard echoing with the ripple of the waters. Here is the Lazaretto station, and Sr. Just's Pool-the anchorage for vessels in quarantine. The village of Flushing; the broad expanse of Falmouth Harbour proper; and the houses of the busy town clustering upon the shore, and winding up the acclivity beyond, next rise upon the view; and then, turning to the left, we come in sight of ST. MAWES (population, 960), almost at the mouth of a considerable creek, which runs inland, in a northerly direction, for about 3 miles. We then arrive at Sr. ANTHONY'S HEAD, distinguishable by its lighthouse. Inland stands the small church of ST. ANTHONY (population, 171), partly Norman, and partly Early English, and containing a fine monu-



ment by Westmacott to Admiral Sir Richard Spry. Place House (Sir S. Spry, Bart.), close at hand, occupies the site of an Augustinian Priory, founded in 1124 by Bishop Warlewast, and dedicated to "good St. Anthony." The opposite headland is crowned by Pendennis Castle. In the middle of the channel, which is nearly one mile wide, lies the Black Rock, covered by the tide, but its position is indicated by a permanent beacon. And now, while we sweep out of the harbour, and turn our prow to the west, we may collect a few notes in relation to the strongholds at Pendennis and St. Mawes.

PENDENNIS CASTLE occupies the crest of a bold abrupt steep. 200 feet above the sea, and includes fourteen acres within its walls. Its nucleus is the round tower of Henry VIII.'s - the residence of the governor-enlarged and repaired in Queen Elizabeth's reign. Bastions, ravelins, curtains, batteries, frown on every side, so that, to an inexperienced eye, at least, it appears a fortification of great strength. The Duke of Hamilton was a prisoner here in 1644-5; Henrietta Maria took refuge in it in 1644, on her voyage to France; and in the latter year it was visited by Prince Charles (Charles II.) who sailed from hence to the Scilly Islands. The siege which has made it historically famous took place in 1646. Admiral Batten attacked it by sea, and Colonel Fortescue by land, but its stout old governor, Sir John Arundel, of Trerice, held out for several months, until compelled by famine to surrender. The conditions granted by the besiegers were honourable to the brave royalist; the stanch and vigorous cavalier, then in his 87th year :- "That all fortifications, arms, ammunition, ships, and vessels lying under the Castle be given up, but what is excepted after. That the governor, his family, and retinue, and all officers and soldiers of horse and foot, all gentlemen, clergymen, their families and servants, march out with their horses, arms, and all marks of honour, to Anvinch Downs; and because His Majesty has no army or garrison in England, they shall there lay down their arms (saving their swords), and as many as will, have passes to their dwellings beyond sea." In 1647, an attempt was made by some of the officers of the garrison to betray the Castle to the king's party, but the plot was detected, and the traitors punished.

St. Mawes Castle is situated on a romantic headland, north of St. Mawes Harbour, and close to the town of ST. MAWES



(population, 960). It was built by order of Henry VIII. about 1541, under the superintendence of a Mr. Treffry of Fowey. The central tower is surrounded by circular bastions. Both St. Mawes and Pendennis have recently been strongly fortified.

Having rounded the headland of Pendennis, we sweep at once into the rock-bound haven of SWAN POOL, separated from the shore by a formidable sand-bar. A raised beach, 9 to 12 feet high, and the variegated grauwacké formation of the cliffs may here interest the geologist. We now enter FALMOUTH BAY, bounded to the south by ROSEMULLION HEAD, and pass the mouth of the wide estuary of Helford River, the conflux of numerous streams which cross the country in every direction, and the resort, in the seventeenth century, of several bands of piratical desperadoes. The entrance is commanded by two British camps, the GREAT and LITTLE DINAS, garrisoned in the Civil War, and captured by the Parliamentary troops. At the head of the creek which opens into the land beyond Little Dinas, stands ST. ANTHONY IN MENEAGE (population, 292)-i.e., in the stony soil-a church dedicated to St. Anthony by some Norman barons, in acknowledgment of his interposition on their behalf in a fearful storm, when he guided their wind-tossed barque into this sheltered inlet. The village adjoining, MANACCAN, the stony creek (population, 562), was at one time the residence of the antiquary Polwhele, rector of the parish and of St. Anthony in Meneage. Titanium was found here by the Rev. Mr. Gregor, who gave it, at first, the name of Menachanite. It was discovered by Klaproth in 1794, and first investigated by Wollaston, in 1822. Inland lies ST. MAWGAN IN MENEAGE (population, 1010). Its Church is one of great antiquity, and from the effigies and monuments it contains, of unusual interest. Near the village is the embattled mansion of TRELOWARREN (Sir R. Vyvvan, Baronet), the seat of the Vyvyan family from the reign of Edward IV. The present building was erected early in the seventeenth century. A small but graceful chapel is attached to it, and the grounds and plantations are extensive and beautiful.

The NASE POINT is next passed: a curious cave may be here examined. The cliffs from hence to the Lizard, though not of lofty elevation, are geologically remarkable. They are chiefly formed of serpentine, glittering with a thousand rich hues and shifting colours, and presenting at various points, streaks of horn-



blende, and diallage, felspar, slate, and schistose greenstone. Inland, the country is cursed with a perpetual barrenness, save one small district near the Lizard, where the decomposition of mica, slate, felspar, and hornblende has wonderfully fertilised the soil.

Passing Drauna Point we come in sight of St. Keverne. seated upon a steep hill; Keverne, where glorious CHARLES INCLEDON, the vocalist, was born; and steer between the shore and the Manacles rocks on our way into the romantic recess of COVERACK COVE. There is here a small pier, and a rippling stream, and above the quiet little cliff-defended village rises the shadow of CROUSA Down, its summit crowned by huge fragments of diallage, strangely named the Brothers of Grugith. In the neighbourhood are found many rare varieties of ericas, the autumnal squill, tamarix gallica, genista pilosa, and several kinds of fuci and geraniums. The cliffs (of serpentine) now assume a greenish hue, and are pierced with fantastic caverns (hugos, Cornish), and basaltic grottoes, riven with jagged fissures and appalling chasms. Here blooms the beautiful white heath, erica vagans, remarkable for growing only on serpentine. Very lonely and somewhat desolate is this long line of coast, against whose formidable ramparts the long fierce swell of the Atlantic rolls.

After rounding BLACK HEAD, a bold projection of the serpentine, we observe that the coast trends away suddenly to the westward, and the sandy shore recedes into the sheltered depths of KENNACK COVE. The coast again turns to the south, and we pass Callion Cove, and the rock-heaped point of Innis Head. Inland lies the village of RUAN MINOR (population, 288), with the gray old Early English baptistry and clear crystal spring of ST. RUAN'S WELL; and beyond lies GRADE (population, 315), its Church, an ancient pile of mossy stones; and Erisey House, a Tudor building, dating from 1620. CADGEWITH (population, 340), is a large "fischar village"—(Inn: The Star)—lying at the mouth of a romantic dell. It boasts of its admirably beautiful situation, and the wonderful amphitheatrical hollow of THE DEVIL'S PIT, two acres in superficial area, and 200 feet deep, into which, at high tide, the sea-waters foam and rattle through a natural arched entrance.

We sweep along a rocky and cavernous coast without further pause, past the lofty headland of Penolver, and the picturesque bay of Househole, to the Lion's Den, a singular excavation in the stone, 70 feet deep, and 100 feet in circuit, effected by the gradual action of the sea within the last few years. Here too, is the cavern of Daw's Hugo, and the pillar rock of the Bumble.

THE LIZARD ('The far-jutting headland.')

And now we have reached the south-east extremity of Old England—the famous LIZARD POINT (Inns: Skew's, and The Three Tuns)—distinguished by its lighthouses, built in 1792 by Founereau, and its precipitous elevation, 186 feet above the level of the unresting waters. The Lizard was the Ocrinun of the old geographer Ptolemy. The soil, inland, is formed by the decomposition of tale, hornblende, and felspar, and is of extraordinary richness, yielding a wonderful growth of the finest barley. LANDEWEDNACK (population, 430), the Church has Norman portions, and it is remarkable as the place where was delivered the last sermon preached in the Cornish language. South-east of the village, on the cliff, is the AMPHITHEATRE OF BELIDDEN, a pile of turf-covered terraces, supposed to have been a Druidic temple. A little beyond it is a rock called THE CHAIR, which commands a fine view of the picturesque coast and the far-sweeping (See also page 368.)

Here we conclude our voyage, and returning to Falmouth and Truro, resume once more our exploration of Cornwall by means of the West Cornwall Railway.

MAIN ROUTE RESUMED—TRURO TO REDRUTH.

We now enter the very heart of the Cornish mining-district, and on each side of us the roar of steam and the clink of hammers tell of unceasing labour. Carvedras, Calenick, Carnbrea, Tin Crop Stray Park,—quarries and tin mines—shafts, stages of timber, and seething engines—these cover the earth with their evidences of mineral wealth and human enterprise. At first, we are carried through a deep cutting; from which we speedily emerge upon some steep embankment, or descend a formidable incline, or cross a narrow valley on a substantial viaduct. Neither at CHACE-WATER (population, 4215), a miners' settlement of little beauty, nor at SCORRIER GATE, near SCORRIER HOUSE (J. Willyams, Esq.), is it necessary for the tourist to pause, but at REDRUTH he must be fain to content himself with a day or two's delay. We run along a lofty viaduct of timber into the town.



REDRUTH (population, 9261. Inns: Andrews' Hotel. King's Arms, and the London. Market-day: Friday) is 9 miles from Truro, 181 miles from Penzance, and 263 miles from London:-a busy but dirty town, of one long street stretching out minor branches on every side, and flinging its arms, in the shape of dusty highways, into the quarries and mines which cover the surrounding district. Of these the most important are-

THE CONSOLS, and UNITED COPPER MINES, near Gwennap. TRESAVEAN, a copper-mine, 1800 feet deep; 21 miles south. DOLEOATH, a copper-mine, on a hill to the west, upwards of 1500 feet in depth.

HUEL BULLER, HUEL BASSET, HUEL SETON, HUEL FRANCIS, CARNBREA, copper-mines of considerable importance, lying to the north and north-east, in the ever-busy parish of ST. ILLOGAN. CASTLE CARNBREA is 740 feet high, and its summit is crowned with the remains of an ancient camp, and a memorial pillar to the late Lord Dunstanville.

CARVEDRAS, CALENICK, tin smelting houses. East Huel Rose, Garras Huel, lead mines near Truro.

By some antiquaries the name Redruth has been derived from Tre-druith, the "Druids' town;" and an argument in favour of its extreme antiquity has been founded upon this fanciful etymology; but it is more probable that Tre-trot, " the place on or near the river-bed," furnishes the correct interpretation. Its CHURCH, dedicated to St. Uny, and dating only from 1761, is situated under Carnbrea Hill, at a mile or so from the town. contains a monument to William Davey, from the chisel of Chantrey.

BRANCH ROUTE—REDRUTH to HELSTONE, 12 Miles.

The road will furnish little amusement to the tourist, until, at about 6 miles from Redruth, he turns aside to CROWAN (population, 3982), where a fine old Early English Church contains some memorials of the knightly St. Aubyns, and Crowan Bracon raises its head 250 feet above the sea-level, and the MEN-AMBER, or altar-stone of the Druids, hurled from its restingplace on a mass of rocks by some Roundhead troopers, moulders among the crisp herbage. At WENDRON (population, 2560), on the Looe river, we enter a fair sweet vale, brightened by foliage,

and rendered musical by running waters, through which we may ramble, "in measureless content," until we come upon the hill-side where HELSTONE (population, 3355. Inns: The Angel, and the Star. Market-days: Wednesday and Saturday) reposes, 12 miles from Truro, 272 miles from London. The country again slopes into a pleasant valley, which the broadening stream of the Looe enlivens and enriches, while, on either side of the valley, stretch broad tracts of open wilds, whose sole beauty is derived from their luxuriant overgrowth of purple heath.

A wild legend accounts for the origin of the name-Helstone. A mass of granite was for many years to be seen in the rear of the Angel Inn (but now only to be examined in portions of the walls of the Assembly Room), which, it is said, had served the purpose of blocking up the entrance into Hades, until Satan, somewhat inconsiderately, bore it with him on one of his numerous progresses through Cornwall, playing with it, we presume, as a boy does with a ball. It was his ill fortune, however, to come across St. Michael in his wanderings. A desperate "combat of two" took place, in which Satan was defeated, and, taking to flight, he flung away his plaything that it might not embarass his movements. Hell's Stone fell where Helstone now sends up "its columns of wreathed smoke," and its inhabitants, having witnessed with fear and wonder the terrible combat, instituted in remembrance thereof the festival of the Furry Day, still annually celebrated on the 8th of May.

Furry Day, however, as Polwhele shews, means simply "a fair," or "holiday" (fuir, Cornish), and possibly commemorates some victory which the Britons gained over their enemies the Saxons. The townsmen proceed into the surrounding meadows, gather hawthorn boughs and garlands, and conclude the day by a house-to-house visitation, dancing merrily enough to an immemorial tune, played by a Helstone orchestra. The song they sing would seem to refer to the defeat of the Spanish Armada:—

"Robin Hood and Little John
They both are gone to the fair,
And we'll away to the merry greenwood,
To see what they do there.

For we were up as soon as day

To fetch the summer home,

The summer and the May, oh!

For the summer now is come.

Where are those Spaniards That made so great a boast. They shall eat the grev-goose feather. And we will eat the roast."

The churl who neglects to comply with these time-honoured customs is summarily ducked in the neighbouring heyl or marsh, from which the town in reality takes its name.

A CASTLE was erected at Helstone shortly after the Conquest, which fell into ruin about the time of Edward IV. It also possessed a PRIORY, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, of which the most persevering antiquary would now be puzzled to find any The town is large and populous, consisting in the main of four streets intersecting each other at right angles, and watered by a limpid brook. Queen Elizabeth incorporated it in the twenty-seventh of her reign, and placed it under the control of a mayor, four aldermen, and twenty-four "assistants." From King John it received a notable privilege,—its inhabitants were exempted from paying toll in any place but the city of London, and from being impleaded anywhere but in their own borough.

At the junction of its four main streets stands the MARKET The CHURCH, dedicated to St. Michael, and built by Earl Godolphin in 1763, of white moorstone, has a steeple 90 feet high. At the foot of the main street, near the bowling-green, is a triumphal arch, erected by public subscription to the memory of Humphrey Millet Gryll, 1834, an eminent miner.

The chief point of interest in the neighbourhood is the Loo Pool, a broad, still, duck-frequented sheet of water, about 7 miles in circumference, principally formed by the serpent-like COBER, and separated from the sea by a narrow bar of pebbles, on which, in 1807, the Anson, a 40-gun ship, was wrecked, with a loss of 60 lives. The lake abounds in trout, and its tranquillity affords a remarkable contrast to the restless waters of the Channel, which foam and fret beyond the bar.

After the heavy winter rains this lake or pool swells to extraordinary dimensions, and impedes the operations of the numerous mills supplied by the water-courses which ripple into it. corporation of Helstone, on these occasions, presents the lord of the manor with two leathern purses, each containing three halfpence, and solicits permission to cut through the bar. permission is, of course, readily accorded; a trench is easily dug through the narrow pebbly barrier; and away sweep the land-2 A

born waters in a seething roaring torrent, to mingle, after a temporary commotion, with the upheaving sea! The spectacle is admitted to be one of unusual grandeur.

Tregeagle-the great Cornish "bugbear"-is said to have formed this curious ocean-wall—this natural breakwater—which so strangely divides the fresh inland waters from the briny Channel. The legend runs as follows:—Tregeagle had embezzled a sum of money paid by one of the tenants of Tregeagle's master. No entry being made in his books, the landlord, after his steward's death, summoned the tenant for his rent. He pleaded previous payment, and by the aid of a potent magician brought into court. as his witness, Tregeagle's shade, who confessed the fault he had committed while in the flesh. The tenant consequently gained his cause. But now a serious difficulty arose. Tregeagle in the spirit was no ordinary witness, and no one knew how to dismiss him or in what manner to get rid of him. At last it was suggested that the only way of escaping from the dilemma was to provide the shadow with a task that should be endless. He was ordered, therefore, to clear one of the coves on the coast of all its sand-an impossible achievement, because the sea returned the sand as fast as Tregeagle removed it. While thus engaged he accidentally let fall a sackful near the mouth of the Cober, and formed the barrier which even to this day pents up the gathering waters of the Loo.

In the immediate vicinity of the Pool two pleasant seats are placed:—Naushoe House (— Robinson, Esq.), and Penrose (Mrs. Rogers), and several farm houses adorn the neighbouring slopes.

From Helstone to the Lizard Point is a charming ramble of about 12 miles. A stout pedestrian may accomplish the excursion "there and back" in a long summer-day, and, passing the night at Helstone, return the next morning to Penzance, Truro, or Falmouth. Half a mile from the point is Lizard Town—where a good Hotel, and comfortable lodgings will be found.

MAIN ROUTE RESUMED—REDRUTH TO PENZANCE.

After leaving Redruth we sweep across one of the numerous viaducts by which the Cornwall railway is distinguished, and speedily accomplishing a three miles' run, pass, on our right, the pleasant village of TUCKINGMILL (population, 3298) with its

modern Norman Church of porphyry, erected by the late Lady Basset at a cost of £3000. The mines of Cook's Kitchen and Dolcoath are successively left behind, and we pause for awhile at

CAMBORNE (population, 6547. Inn: the Commercial), which, as a town, has made a wonderful progress since the rapid development of the Cornish mining-system, but possesses little to attract the attention of the general tourist. A curious memorial-stone is now affixed to the outside wall of its Church (a large Perpendicular building of granite). The inscription runs:—"Leniut [Cornish for a "mariner"] jusit hæc altare pro animâ." The pulpit is enriched with numerous carvings, chiefly emblematic of the crucifixion; the font is Norman, with sculptured lions crouching at the base. The capitals of the columns which separate the nave from the aisles, are decorated with rudely-wrought foliage. An altar-piece, of Sienna marble, was erected in 1761.

[From this point the tourist may readily visit Pendarves (W. Pendarves, Esq.), a mansion of granite, in a well-wooded park, which contains a good but small picture-gallery, and a collection of minerals. A church, occupying the site of an ancient oratory, school-houses, a parsonage, and other buildings, erected in 1842, mainly through the liberality and perseverance of the late Mr. Pendarves, form an attractive assemblage on the higher ground of the park.

CLOWANCE (Rev. H. M. St. Aubyn) is 3 miles further south. The grounds are 5 miles in circumference, and enriched with vigorous woods and blossomy gardens. The house is a modern and substantial structure of stone, commanding some good woodland prospects, and views beyond of a range of mighty hills. The picture-gallery comprises specimens of the Dutch and English schools.

To the north of Camborne extends a wild and romantic country, bounded by the waters of the Atlantic, which we shall traverse in a later route.]

The next station is at GWINNEAR ROAD, 2½ miles, from which PENDARVES and CLOWANCE may also be visited. The remarkable scenery of GODREVERY ISLAND, 4 miles north, can be explored from this point.

Three miles further, and we stop at HAYLE (population, 1836. Inns: White Hart, and Commercial), on the east bank of a considerable inlet, which runs up from St. Ives Bay. At high water the sea overflows an extensive tract, and assumes the proportions of a noble bay; but when the tide recedes a dreary waste of sand spreads before you, which, in places, is dangerous to the foot-traveller. The port itself is kept free of sand by the waters of Phillack Creek, which are poured into ut by a simple contrivance, and a sufficient depth is maintained to

admit of the entrance of vessels of 200 tons. A dirtier, squalider, less interesting town than Hayle is not to be found in all Cornwall. Its population is composed of fishermen and miners, of labourers in its two iron foundries or tin smelting-works, and railway employées, and its only claim to consideration is its position with respect to some magnificent coast scenery. But this may almost as easily be visited from Redruth or St. Ives—the latter a beautifully situated town, the Capua of Cornwall—and therefore we recommend the tourist to imitate our own course of action—leave Hayle as quickly as he enters it!

St. Ives lies about 4 miles north-west of the St. Ives ROAD and HAVLE STATIONS.

ST. IVES (population, 4689. Inn: The Western Hotel Market-days: Wednesday and Saturday) is 280 miles from London, 15 miles from Redruth, 23 miles from Truro, and 9 miles from Penzance. Its ancient appellation, PORTH IA, perpetuates the memory of St. Ia, an Irish virgin, who accompanied St. Piran on his missionary adventure in Cornwall. They landed, it is said, about 460 A.D., at Pendinas, where Dinan, a noble of King Tewdor's court, built a church at St. Ia's solicitation, and where, in due time, the saintly maiden was interred.

The position of St. Ives, on the west slope of an extensive bay, with the blue waters of the deep flashing against the distant horizon, with sand-hills, or towans, relieving the monotony of the shore, with lofty hills towering southward, from whose summit may be seen both the Bristol and the English Channels, is one of picturesque and uncommon beauty; and it is to be regretted that the favourable impression which at first the tourist necessarily forms, should be dissipated on his entrance into the town by its accumulation of nastiness. The streets are narrow and crooked: the houses old and shattered: the shops mean and squalid; and everywhere pervades a fishy smell, "most tolerable, and not to be endured." The QUAY, which, in the pilchardfishing season (July to October), presents a lively spectacle, was constructed by Smeaton in 1770. The Church was begun in the reign of Henry V., and completed in that of Henry VI. nas a tower 120 feet high, a chancel, nave, and north and south aisles. The sea-waters wash its substantial churchyard-wall. contains a Norman font, like that of Camborne, and, it is said, the sacred bones of St. Ia.

[The mines in the vicinity are:—Huel Alfred, lead; Huel Herland, lead and silver; St. Ives Consols, an important tin mine.]

St. Ives was incorporated (mayor, four aldermen, and twelve councillors) in 1639, through the perseverance of Sir Francis Basset of Tchidy, then M.P. for the borough, who presented the silver-gilt "loving-cup," still the ornament of the municipal board at the corporation festivals.

A lofty hill, south of the town, lifts up a pyramid of granite in memory of one John Kerill, a barrister, who erected it during his lifetime (in 1782), and inscribed on its three sides three different legends:—"Johannes Kerill, 1782;" "I know that my Redeemer liveth;" "Resurgam." He died in 1791, bequeathing an estate to trustees for the purpose of encouraging the pursuits of racing, rowing, and wrestling, by holding public games around his monument every fifth year. A band of four matrons and ten virgins dressed in white, accompanied by musicians, walk in pairs to the summit of the hill, dance a merry measure, and finally chant a psalm, "in imitation of Druids around the cromlechs of the departed brave." Then the mayor of St. Ives appears in his official robes, and wrestling, and racing, and rowing, are duly accomplished by athletic competitors, who receive appropriate rewards.

Of the neighbourhood of St. Ives we shall have to speak in a later route.

The railroad now strikes across the narrow peninsula that separates St. Ives Bay* from St. Mount's Bay, and touches upon the southern coast at

MARAZION (population, 1379. Inn: The Star), or MARKET JEW—a name which has been variously interpreted as derived from Mara-Zion, the "bitter Zion," an appellation given to it by its earliest colonists, the Jews; and from Marghasion, or Marghasjewe, the "Island Mart," Market-Jew, by which it is locally known, evidently refers to its Hebrew inhabitants; and some of the old smelting-houses which remain in its vicinity are still called Jews' Houses. The town was formerly a considerable one, but after its losses from a French attack in Henry VIII.'s reign, and the ravages inflicted upon it in 1549 by the Cornish insurgents under Humphrey Arundel, of Laherne, gave place to

 Here, as Pennant was informed by Borlase, 245,000,000 pilchards were netted in one haul, in October 1767.



l'enzance, and has never since recovered its importance. Pleasantly situated on the inner shore of Mount's Bay, it overlooks a wide and beautiful expanse of waters, terminated eastward by the Lizard Point, and westward by the Rundlestone, and commands a glorious prospect of "the guarded mount," St. Michael's stupendous peak of rugged greenstone.

The legend was that a mighty forest originally enclosed it,—
"a very thick wood, distant from the ocean 6 miles, affording
the safest shelter possible to wild beasts." To this wild umbrageous tract the Britons, according to some authorities, gave
the name of Lyonness, and placed here the great battle between
King Arthur and his enemies. The Cornish call the Mount
CARACLOWSE IN COWSE, the Gray rock in the Wood.

From an early period it assumed a sacred character. To an anchorite who had fixed here his solitary dwelling, St. Michael himself appeared,—hence Milton's allusion:

"Where the great vision of the guarded mount, Looks towards Namanco's and Bayona's hold."

and St. Keyne, in the fifth century, journeyed hither from Ireland (A.D. 490). Some rude defences protected its steep at a very early date, for in Edward the Confessor's charter, in 1047, to the Benedictine monks, whom he settled here, he expressly grants its castella and other buildings. After the Conquest the Gilbertines took the place of the Benedictines, and their cell was attached by Robert Earl of Cornwall to the abbey of St. Michael. on St. Michael's Mount, off the coast of Normandy. As an alien religious house it was confiscated by Edward III. in his war with France, and afterwards bestowed upon Sion Nunnery, in Middlesex. When suppressed in 1533, its site and revenues, then valued at £110:12s. per annum, were granted to Humphrey Arundell of Laherne, who forfeited them in 1549, through his share in the Cornish religious war. In Charles the Second's reign the estate was purchased of the Basset family by the St. Aubyns, who remain its owners.

So much, then, for its religious history. But long before there were Saxon hermits or Saxon monks, St. Michael's Mount was a place of high repute. It is considered by some antiquaries to be the Ocknown of Ptolemy, and disputes with the Isle of Wight the honour of being the Invis of Diodorus Siculus—the great tin-mart of antiquity—whither the tin, when refined and

cast into ingots by the Britons, was carried in carts, "at low tide, all being dry between them and the Island." A formidable—to us it appears an insuperable—objection to this theory may here be briefly stated: that in the time of the Romans, the tract between St. Michael's and what is now the mainland was a dense and vigorous forest, as already shewn, and the inroad of the sea, which has insulated the solitary hill, did not take place until 1099—(Saxon Chronicle).

During the absence of Richard I. in Palestine, one Henry de Pomeroy having murdered a king's messenger, fled hither, dispossessed the monks, and held the hill on behalf of John Sansterre. But on Cœur de Lion's return, he was compelled to surrender, and to prevent himself from falling into the enraged monarch's hands, opened his veins and bled to death, or, according to another account, leapt his horse off the rock into the sea. The Earl of Oxford, flying from the battle of Barnet, temp. Henry VI., obtained admission in the disguise of a pilgrim, and assisted by several of his followers, raised the Lancasterian standard. Forces were despatched against him, but so stout was his defence, it was deemed advisable to bribe him with a pardon upon condition that he yielded up the castle (A.D. 1471). Another refugee was Lady Katherine Gordon, the "Fair Rose of Scotland," and the beautiful wife of Perkin Warbeck; but she was soon torn from her sanctuary by Lord Daubeny, and placed in the hands of Henry VII. During the religious commotions which desolated Cornwall and Devonshire in 1549, the insurgents crossed the sands at low water, and sheltering themselves under trusses of hay, clomb to the assault. They captured the castle, but it was soon afterwards re-captured by the royalists, and Humphrey Arundell, the rebel-leader, was beheaded. And, finally, its royalist garrison, under Sir Francis Basset, was compelled, during the Civil War to surrender to a body of Parliamentarian troopers under Colonel Hammond. The Mount was visited on one occasion by Charles II., and in 1846 by Queen Victoria and H.R.H. the Prince Consort. The print of the Queen's foot upon the pier is marked by an inlaid brass.

St. Michael's is reached from Marazion at low water (8 hours out of the 24) by a paved causeway, 1200 feet long. The Mount is a pyramidical mass of granite, a mile in circuit, 231 feet high, crowned by castellated buildings, and relieved by the shadows of a few clumps of firs. On the right rises a pile of

greenstone, supported on clay slate, called the CHAPEL ROCK. A small fishing village lies at the base, skirting a harbour which has sufficient depth of water for vessels of 500 tons, and the hill towers magnificently above it, bare, precipitous, and rugged. The body is of granite, resting, on the north side, on a substratum of slate, and streaked on the south-east by veins of glittering quartz. The ascent is commanded by a cross-wall pierced with numerous embrasures, and a platform defended by two small batteries. In the castle itself there is little to be seen: the ancient Hall, now called the CHEVY CHACE ROOM, is enriched with an animated cornice representing the fox, stag, boar, wild bull, and other animals appropriated to the huntsman's sport: the CHAPEL exhibits details both of Decorated and Perpendicular. and is enlivened with some modern stained glass. From the tower, or the stone lantern, erroneously called St. Michael's CHAIR—a point somewhat difficult to reach, and very difficult to return from-a noble panorama of the Cornish coast and the wide-spreading Channel, seen usually under the most picturesque aërial effects, may be commanded. It is said by the gossips that the husband or wife who first sits in St. Michael's Chair will obtain the highly-prized privilege supposed to be conferred by the first draught of the waters of St. Keyne's Well. But the real "St. Michael's Chair" is a rude, rough crag on the west side of the rock.

"Who knows not Michael's mount and chair, the pilgrim's holy vaunt; Both land and island twice a day, both fort and port of haunt?"

Returning to Marazion, and resuming our places in our railway-carriage (the station, by the way, is about 11 mile northwest of Marazion-town), we pass Ludvan and Gulvale (see post.), and running along the shore for a mile or so, enter the beautiful market-town of Penzance, the southern terminus of the great iron roads of England.

PENZANCE.

[Population, 9214.

Hotels-The Queen's, Mount's Bay House, Western, Union, Star, Three Tuns. 283 m. from London; 10 m. from the Land's End; 274 m. from Truro; 824 m. from Plymouth; 3 m. from Marazion; 8 m. from Cape Cornwall; 7 m. from St. Ives; 12 m. from Helstone; and 24 m. from Falmouth.

BANKS: Messrs. Batten and Co.; Messrs. Bolithos and Co.

MARKET-DAYS: Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday,

STEAMERS to Falmouth, Plymouth, Liverpool, the Scilly Isles, and London.]



Penzance, the most westerly town of England, lies on a declivity at the north-west edge of Mount's Bay, with hills closely encircling it on the north and east. The soil in its vicinity, resting upon a substratum of hornblende and argillaceous slate, is noted for its extraordinary fertility, and especially for its growth of potatoes. The town itself is mainly composed of four large streets, which meet in the market-place, and possesses no public buildings of architectural importance; but it is very finely situated, commanding a full view of the beautiful shores of Mount's Bay, and communicating with hills bold and romantic. with valleys as fair as they are fertile. It derives its name from a chapel dedicated to St. Anthony, which formerly crowned the headland just beyond the pier, and principally dates from the reign of Charles II., when it was made a coinage town. 1595, it was sacked by the Spaniards, who landed at Mousehole, destroyed that village and Newlyn, and set Penzance on fire. Having thus accomplished the old Cornish prophecy, which predicted that

> "Strangers would land on the rocks of Merlin, And burn St. Paul's Church, Penzance, and Newlyn."

They were fiercely attacked by the townsmen (who had wisely waited the fulfilment of the rune), and compelled to retire. Such, at least, is the story told by old Carew. In 1646 the town was ravaged by the Roundheads under Fairfax. In 1846 it was visited by Queen Victoria.

Penzance has given birth to three "illustrissimi,"—to Gilbert Davies, a man of considerable scientific merit; Sir Humphrey Davy (1778-1829), who bequeathed £100 to the Penzance grammar-school, on condition that the boys were annually allowed a holiday on his birthday, and whose house is still pointed out in front of the market-place; and the gallant admiral, Lord Exmouth (1757-1832). Among its celebrities ought also to be classed Mary Kalynack, the fishwoman who, at eighty-four years of age, walked all the way to London to visit the Great Exhibition of 1851, and received her Majesty's especial notice. Her bust was sculptured by Burnard, the Cornish artist, and is, we think, preserved in the Polytechnic at Falmouth.

The parish church of Penzance is at MADRON (population, 2366), 1½ mile north-west, but there are two chapels of ease in

the town—one dedicated to Sr. Mary, consecrated in 1836; and a recent building of granite, and in the Early English style, from the designs of Mr. Matthews of Penzance, erected in 1835 at a cost of £5000—defrayed by the Rev. H. Batten, and dedicated to Sr. Paul.

The Town Hall is a modern semi-classical structure of granite, surmounted by a dome, which contains the collections of the Penwith Natural History Society, open to the public on market-days. The ESPLANADE affords a delightful promenade, and is ornamented by a Russian trophy—a 36-pounder gun, captured at Bomarsund. The Harbour, 22 feet deep at high water, is protected by a battery erected in 1858. Nearly opposite stands the railway terminus,—the line defended by a massive sea-wall, and beyond extend the two arms of the Pier—the east constructed in 1845, the west in 1772.

In 1814, and through the exertions of the late eminent physician Dr. Paris, was founded the ROYAL GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF CORNWALL, whose published "Transactions" should be duly estimated by every "geological tourist." Its Museum contains several thousand specimens of rare and valuable minerals; a fine collection of Cornish fossils; and models illustrative of mining operations. At Lavin's Museum, Chapel Street, the amateur may select from a large stock of fossils and minerals. Serpentine and steatite, brought from the Lizard Point, are manufactured here into ornaments of all kinds.

The principal gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood are—Trevaylor (Rev. W. Veale), just beyond Hea, north of Penzance. Nancealverne (J. Scobell, Esq.), on the Maldron road. Rose Hill (Louis Vigors, Esq.) Castle Horneck (Samuel Borlase, Esq.) Larrigan (W. Borlase, Esq.), near Madron. Ponsondine (W. Bolithos, Esq.), near Chyandour. Pendrea (J. Bolithos, Esq.) Trengwainton (Mrs. Davy), beyond Madron. Kenegie (W. Coulson, Esq.), north of Gulval. Trereife (D. P. Le Grice, Esq.), west of Penzance. Trewithin (E. Bolitho, Esq.), near Trereife.

[The RAMBLES in the neighbourhood should include visits to—1. Gulval and Luddvan; 2. Madeon; 8. Mousehole and Lamdena Cove; 4. To the Lamb's End by way of St. Paul, St. Buryan, St. Levan and the Cliffs: 5. The Coast from Perzames to the Lizard Point. We shall now describe them in detail.

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To Gulval we proceed by way of Chyandour, lying east of the town, and boasting of a camp-crowned hill, called Lescaddoc Castle. Turning to the right we descend into a leafy hollow, very romantically beset with bough and branch, and

echoing with the music of the birds. Here the village of GULVAL (population, 1859) nestles in a tranquil solitude. On the hill beyond rises its ancient CRURCH, distinguished by some Early English details; its churchyard graced with a hoary cross. From thence we may climb to the mossy rocks of GULVAL CARN for the sake of the sea-view which their elevated position commands, and turning off to the north-east make across the fields to LUDGVAN (population, 3529), where sleeps the erudite and amiable Borlass (1696-1772), historian of Cornwall, and rector of the parish for 52 years. He was born at Pendieu, about 2 miles further. There are memorials in the interior of the old Norman Church to members of the Davy family. Facing now to the north-west, we may catch sight of the rugged outline of bleak old CASTLE AN DINAS, a ruined tower and an ancient camp on its summit, 735 feet above the sea.

2. MADRON (population, 2366) is the mother-church of Penzance. The road thither passes York House, the Cemetery, and Nancealverne, and then crosses the meadowy uplands. Away to the right lies Hea (pron. Hay), where the Wesley Rock Chapel enshrines the granite rock from which John Wesley proclaimed the gospel to the wondering Cornishmen. Madron Church is placed 550 feet above the sea, is Early English in character, and contains some old memorials. A tombstone commemorates George Daniell, the founder of the schools.—

"Belgia me birth, Britaine me breeding gave, Cornwall a wife, ten children, and a grave."

Remark the wayside cross in the neighbouring hedge, and look for its pedestal in the village street. Madron Well, 1 mile north, is a chalybeate well, once highly esteemed for its curative properties in cases of lameness and scrofula, and its prophetical powers in respect to love and marriage. The latter were tested by young men and maidens, who flung pebbles or crooked pins into its waters, and read in the consequent bubbles the indications of their future fates. The mouldering walls of the ancient Baptistry afford an excellent shelter for trailing ivv. mosses, lichens, and parasitical climbers. From hence to Lanyon Cromlech, or the Giant's Quoit, is some twenty minutes' walk. The upper slab is 18 feet long, its breadth is 8 feet, and three rude masses of stone about 51 feet high support it. A similar cromlech may be seen in a field adjacent to Lanyon Farm. The MEN-AN-TOL, or Holed Stone, is but a few paces further; and to the left lies the remarkable MEN SCRYFFEN, or Written Stone, 8 feet long, and bearing the inscription—"Rialobran Cunovan Fil." It probably dates from the era of the Roman occupation of Britain. Standing here. and looking towards the east, the tourist will just be able to discern the Boskednan Ring or sacred Druidical arch-68 feet in diameter, and composed of 11 stones, three of which now lie upon the sward.

8. This, of all the rambles we have indicated, is the most delightful, and one that no tourist to Penzance can any more think of missing than a countryman in London would fail to see Buckingham Palace or "the Bank." The road to Mousehole is a noble "Marine Parade;" a terraced walk along the sea-coast, commanding fanciful views of the "guarded Mount," and the shifting billows, and the windswept headlands which tower against the eastern sky. Opposite a clump of cottages called Wherry Town, a Cornish miner, one Thomas Curtis, actually sunk a mine, 720 feet from the shore, forcing his iron shafts into the porphyritic rock, 100 feet beneath the waves. Considerable quantities of ore had been raised, when the machinery was accidentally destroyed by a ship which had drifted from her moorings (1788). An attempt was made to re-open the mine in 1836, but the speculation was abandoned on account of its cost.



We now enter STREET-AN-NowAN, pass through NEWLYN (population, 3125), and its pilchard garniture, refresh ourselves, if need be, at the NAVY INN, and climb the heart-wearying acclivity of PAUL HILL. A couple of small batteries (at some distance apart, however) may help to beguile us on our way by suggesting theories on the value of coast defences; but we shall probably be more inclined to speculate as to the influence of colour on a landscape, and admire the purpureum lumen which lights up sea and shore.

The village of Mousehole nestles in a sweet shadowy hollow, which opens out upon two small piers of granite, some fantastic groupings of rocks, and the glorious Bay. The Spanish made a descent here in 1595, and the cannon-ball which killed one of its worthies, Jenkin Keigwin, is treasured as an interesting relic in a cottage opposite the *Keigwins Arms*. Off the harbour lies Sr. CLEMENT'S ISLE, a mass of felspar once crowned by an oratory.

Mousehole was formerly a market-town, known as PORTH ENYS (Enys, an island, Cornish). Its present name is derived, it is said, from Môz Hél, the Maiden's River. A quay was built here in 1892. Here died, in 1788, aged 102 years, *Dolly Pentreath*, celebrated by Peter Pindar:

"Hail, Mousehole, birthplace of old Doll Pentreath, The last who jabbered Cornish."

The MOUSEHOLE CAVERN is situated 150 yards from the village. Whether it is worth the trouble of exploring the tourist had better decide for himself.

Striking inland as far as the Kenyon Farm-house, and then turning off abruptly to the coast, the pedestrian will reach LAMORNA COVE. If he there ensconces himself on a rock out of hearing of the toiling quarrymen, who are rapidly destroying the romantic features of the scene, he may perhaps lose himself in the most delictious day-dreams imaginable; and in such a nook of loveliness something of the divine afflatus of Poesy must necessarily fall upon every heart. For the geologist the neighbouring coast will supply abundant themes of pleasant meditation.

Following inland the course of a small stream that near this point ripples into the sea, we reach the high road, and pass the village of ST. PAUL (population, 2448), whose church-tower of granite bears the date 821. The remainder of the building was rebuilt after the descent of the Spanish in 1595. In the churchyard ies the dust of Dolly Pentreath. A noble view may be obtained from the hill.

4. In an excursion from Penzauce to the Land's End-which is, of course, an excursion that every visitor must attempt—the following route may be recommended from personal experience. You leave Penzance by way of Wherry Town and Paul Hill, cross a patch of golden-blossomed moorland, descend into the Vale of Lamorna, where directions should be obtained for a peep into the Food-Hole, an artificial recess, made use of by some royalists as a refuge from the Roundheads-leave Lamorna Cove on your left, and climb the ascent to Bolleit (a farmstead)—the "place of blood"-the scene of Athelstan's defeat of the Britons in 936. Into this, their last fastness, had the stanch aborigines been driven, and here they fought their last unavailing fight. On the right of the road you now pass two upright stones, 12 and 16 feet high, one in each field, called "the Pipers;" and further on, after passing a blacksmith's shop come on an ancient cross and the Holed stone (both on the road). The latter is said to have been used by the Druids for tying down their human sacrifices. In a field to the left of this, is the circle called the "Merry Maidens," consisting of 19 upright stones, and measuring 30 paces in diameter. A footpath across the field, from the "smithy," leads the visitor right through the circle, and joins the road just at the "holed" stone.



A & C. Black, Edinburgh.

We now strike to the right, and follow a tolerable road into the church-town of ST. BURYAN (population, 1658), where Athelstan, after he had subjugated the Scilly Islands, founded a college of Agustinian canons. Its Perpendicular Church has a lofty tower, and contains a coffin-shaped monument, inscribed—"Clarice, la Cheffrei de Bolleit, git içy—Deu de l'alme est mercy—E ke par l'alme punt, di jor de pardun averund"—(Clarice, the wife of Geoffrey de Bolleit, lies here: God have mercy on her soul, and whoever prays for her soul shall obtain ten days' indulgence.)

At Buryan, in 1577, was born William Noy, the obnoxious attorney-general of Charles I.

On the left, as we continue our route, remark Boskenna (C. D. Bevan, Esq.), a picturesque mansion approached by a noble arcade of beech and sycamore. Descending into the deep hollow which opens upon the sea at PENBERTH COVE. We next climb the hill to the rude little weather-beaten hamlet of Treryn (pronounced Treen), where decent refreshment (and, if needed, a guide) may be procured. From hence to the grand promontory of TRERYN CASTLE, or TRERYN DINAS, the "place of fight," is twenty minutes' walk. Here we may observe the remains of a triple vallum and fosse, and entering within the enclosure, ascend to the celebrated LOGAN ROCK,-a mass of granite weighing 651 tons nearly (17 feet long and 30 feet in circumference), which was formerly so poised upon its axis that it could be easily shaken, and yet soon regained its equilibrium. In 1824 it was overthrown by Lieutenant Goldsmith, a nephew of the poet, and some sailors under his command. by way of disproving the assertion of antiquarian Borlase, that no mechanical force could remove it from its situation. Great were the complaints raised against the rash seaman, and the Admiralty ordered him to replace the Logan in its immemorial position; a task which he accomplished by the aid of powerful capstans and scaffolding, and at an outlay which, we believe, crippled the lieutenant's limited resources to the very day of his death.

The pedestrian may now keep along the Cliff to the Land's End. He will pass in succession—

PENBERTH COVE—its small fishing village and ceast-guard station. TRERYN AN DIMAS—projecting 600 feet into the sea. PORTHEURNOW—4. c., the cairn-surrounded port, where the sand is formed of minute shells.

ST. LEVAN (population, 502), lies half a mile inland. As you ascend the stone steps to the churchyard, remark the LYCH-STONE, where the coffins were formerly rested on their way to the grave. It was placed there about a century ago by the then churchwardens, whose coffins were the first to rest upon it. The cross in the churchyard is a noble memorial.

MANACK POINT—4. s., the Monk's Point. Pedn Mean an Môr—the headland of stone in the sea. Carn Veracks—the rock outside. Pol Ledan—the broad pool. Porthewarea—the higher port, a small fishing village at the entrance of a deep ravine. The lobsters caught off this part of the coast are of superior flavour. Polostoo—the cap-headland, that is, resembling a fisherman's cap, an eery, dream-compelling spot, in the gray haze of the morning, or the rosy light of sunset. Tol. Pedn Penwith—that is, the "Holed Headland," in Penwith, deriving its name from its Funnel Rock, a pit or chasm, about 100 feet in depth and 8 feet in dismeter, and cut apparently as smoothly as a wall might be, from the slope of the cliff to the sea, which may be seen roaring below. The Rundlestone lies off this point about 1 mile, and its position is indicated to mariners by the two beacons placed on the headland. Numerous disastrous wrecks have nevertheless occurred in this vicinity. Por Log—a rocky cove, quiet and romantic. Carn Barra—the "loaf-



carn," a fantastic mass of rock which the spectator's imagination may image as something nobler or more terrible than a loaf. Zawn Kellys—the Fallen Cave. Numerous caverns and isolated rocks will be found along the shore, but these it is impossible to particularize. MILL BAY (or Nanjissel Cove—the Cove under the Vale)—one of the most romantic points on this most romantic coast. In the adjoining headland is an aperture or chasm called "The Song of the Sea." The cliff-line is varied by several rifts and fissures, gullies, and channels of tiny rills. Carn Voel—the Chilly Carn,—steep, and rugged, and rock-heaped. Zawn Ruth—the Red Cave.

MOZRANG POOL—the Maid's Pool—a sheltered recess in the shadow of —

PAIDENICE—the hill upon hill,—a striking and wonderful promontory where the Titans would seem to have been surprised by the Gods while erecting a huge palace for their king. CARN CREAD—the Cock's Comb Rock. A group of rocks, the Guellas, may be seen from this point, some of which bear fantastic resemblances to natural objects. One of the most conspicuous is prettily called the ARMED KNIGHT, and another the IRISH LADY. CARN KEZ—the Cheese Rock. A mass of granite on the acclivity is called DR. JOHNSON'S HEAD!

The LAND'S END (respectable inn here)—293 miles from London, the Bolerium of the ancient geographers, and the most westerly extremity of England, is a mass of granite 60 feet high. The prospect it commands is one of indescribable magnificence. At 1½ mile from the shore rises the tall shaft of the Longship's Lighthouse, built of granite, and erected by Mr. Smith in 1797. The insulated rock on which it is built is 60 feet high, and the building itself 52 feet. Yonder, against the western sky, reposes like a cluster of light clouds, the Scilly Isles. To the north extends the bold curve of Whitesand Bay, bounded by Cape Cornwall.

[Inland lies SENNEN (population, 652), above Sennen Cove, a fishing station, 387 feet above the sea, and boasting of an hostelry which is quaintly called, on one side, "The First," and on the other "The Last Inn in England." But the "Land's End Hotel," has a better claim to this distinction.]

Resuming our cliff route we shall pass-

PEDN MEN DHU—i.e., the black-rock headland. The rock at its base is named the IRISH LADY. SENNEN COVE—above is the village of Sennen. Vell an Dreath—the mill in the sand. Carn Towan—the sandy carn. Towans are heaps of driven sand. Carn Barges—the kite's carn. Carn Mellyn—the yellow carn. Polpry—the clay pit. Carn Leskez—the carn of light, where the Druids, it is said, were wont to kindle their sacred fires. Carn Glos—the gray rock. Cape Cornwall—230 feet above the sea. Off this headland lie the Brisons, or Sisters, two perilous rocks about 65 feet high. Here is the Little Bounds, a submarine mine; and inland, about 1 mile north-east, is the famous

BOTALLACK MINE, a scene of the most extraordinary character. The extreme depth is 1050 feet, and some of the galleries stretch 1200 feet, or more, under the ocean-bed. The roar of the sea is sometimes so terrific that even the stout hearts of the miners fail them, and they escape as quickly as they can to the upper air.* The descent can only be made at 7 a.m. and at 2 p.m. Charge 10s. The interior was visited by the Prince of Wales in his tour through the Duchy.

^{* &}quot;Those who expect," says Mr. White," "to see a towering or far-stretching promontory will be disappointed. We form our ideas from ordinary maps, and

Inns: Commercial, and Wellington)—Sr. Joost, as it is pronounced, and Sr. Just in Pennytre, as it is sometimes designated, a busy miners' town, with the ruins of a British amphitheatre, 126 feet in diameter, and a curious old Church, to interest the tourist. In the vicinity may be visited Balleswidden, a large tin mine, and the sacred circle of the Merry Maidens. St. Just is 7 miles from Pensance.

EXCURSION, BY WATER, FROM PENZANCE TO THE LIZARD POINT.

[Our notes will also be available for the pedestrian who makes his way along the coast-path.]

The first object of special interest as we sail along the shore, after passing Marazion, and the sea-side village of PERRANUTHNOE (population, 1229)—or Little Piran—in the vicinity of several mines, is Acron Castle, a mansion of some architectural pretensions, very finely situated. Next the black headland of Cuddan Point fings itself out seaward, and forms the east boundary of Mount's Bay. The cliffs here are composed of clay, slate, and trappean rocks.

Beyond it the shore curves in among the rocks to form the "romancy" cavernous recess of Bessie's Cove. In the largest cavern a natural shaft, or tunnel, ascends to the surface of the cliff.

PRUSSIA COVE is tenanted by a party of coastguardsmen and some adventurous fishermen. It takes its name from a former host of the "King of Prussus" here, a daring smuggler who had contrived to erect a battery upon the overhanging cliff, and even ventured to fire at the Fuiry, a sloop of war. The king's ship manned her boats, and sent them against the smuggler's fortress, which they soon destroyed.

imagine England's utmost cape to be a narrow tongue thrust out from the firm shore along which we may walk to meet the advancing waves. But we find the reality to be merely a protruding shoulder or buttress of the vast irregular bluff that terminates the county. Cape Cornwall, which looks so grand about 2 miles distant, appears to extend farther to the west than the Land's End. Sit still, and gaze: the scene grows upon you. Here the two channels commingle with the ocean; and far out as eye can reach, and round on either hand till it meets the remotest point of the rugged shore, stretches the watery expanse. The billows come tumbling in, and break in thunder at the base of the cliffs, dashing the impatient spray well-nigh to You may descend by steep paths to a lower level, and see the cavernous opening which their plunging assaults have worn through from one side of the buttress to the other. With what fury they rush into the recess, and make horrid whirlpools behind the mass which some day will be an isolated member of the rocky group scattered along the shore! We scrambled about in all directions, and looked at that curious lump of rock, Dr. Johnson's Head, which really presents some likeness to the profile of the great lexicographer; now on one of the higher peaks; now descending to some hollow, from which the structure of the cliffs can be well seen. The granite is piled in columns with almost the regularity of basalt. In one of the buttresses may be seen a raised beach—but one of a series, which are traceable at intervals all round the coast, from Lyme Regis to Bridgewaterunmistakeable evidence of upheaval on a great scale. So gradual is the slope of the sea-bottom, that, as geologists tell us, were the water withdrawn, the land would appear to be a mountainous mass rising from an immense plain."-A Londoners Walk to the Land's End.



SIDNEY COVE is the site of a mine recently opened, and named by its owner Sidney Godolphin.

PENGERSIC—Or PEN-GIVERAS-IKE, the "head fort of the Cove"—consists of two embattled towers, the remains of a castellated pile erected in the reign of Henry VIII., and resorted to by one Mr. Milliton, who, in repentance of a secret murder, secluded himself within its lonely walls for many years. The wainscotted walls of the larger tower are enriched with carving, paintings, and inscriptions.

TREWAVAS HEAD, a lofty granitic elevation of considerable grandeur. Remark the Raised Beach, and the pillar-like mass, known as the Bishop Rock. Inland, lies GERMOC (population, 970), said to have been founded about 460, by an Irish king, named Germochas; and BREAGE (population, 2755)—pronounced Brague—also ascribed to Irish enterprise—its founder having been St. Breach.

POPTHLEVEN, a small seaport, with a recently constructed harbour, into which, in stormy weather, it is unfortunately very dangerous for vessels to attempt an entrance. The beach is shingly, and difficult for the pedestrian.

MOUTH OF THE COBER, and LOE POOL. (See ante.)

Poljew, a small but romantic recess. Inland stands the solitary, weather-beaten, and lichen-stained church of GUNWALLOE (population, 284).

Bellurian Cove. Off it lies Mullion Island, 1 mile in circumference, and of grotesque aspect. A pile of rocks on the adjacent cliffs is called "The Cathedral."

MULLION COVE, or PORTHMALLIN. There is here a remarkably fine cavern, paved with smooth sands, and enlivened by little pools of tranquil water, which may be entered at low water. At MULLION (population, 795), 1 mile inland, stands a gray old Church, built in 1500, well worth a visit.

MULLION GULL ROCK.

PRADANACE HEAD; a lofty promontory.

VELLAN POINT.

GUE GRAZE, or the Soap-Rock, where the serpentine exhibits thick lodes of a soft gray substance called *steatite*, formerly made use of in pottery-work. The precipitous cliff beyond, is tunnelled by a deep cavern, PIGEON'S HUGO (hugos, caverns: Cornish).

THE RILL, a headland of much magnificence. On its crest is the APRON STRING, a heap of stones dropped from the devil's apron, when he designed to construct a bridge across the channel for the benefit of smugglers.

KYNANCE COVE. A spot to be seen, to be painted, to be dreamed of, but not to be written about. Here is an insulated rock called Asparagus Islamp, from its growth of Asparagus officinalis, pierced by a deep fissure, the Devil's Bellows, through which a jet of water is occasionally forced, by compressed air, with a tremendous roar. A smaller spout is called "The Post Office." Three caverns in the cliff are respectively named, The Parlous, the Drawing-Room, and the Kitchen. The rocks are of high interest to the geologist. Serpentine is largely collected here. Upon one of these rocks the Queen landed in 1846.

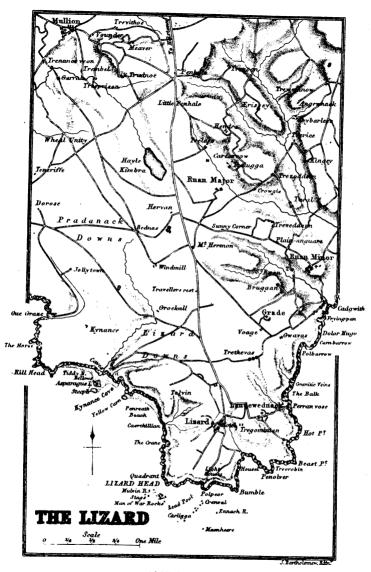
TOR BALK; a hill above Kynance Cove.

Yellow Carn, 200 feet high, divided from the sea by an insulated rock, the Innis

HOLESHOW; the site of a considerable landslip.

CAERTHILLIAN; a stream-washed chine or gully, where the cliffs exhibit mica slate making its appearance from beneath the serpentine, and the three species of trefoil, Tripholium bocconi, T. mollinerii, and T. strictum, may be gathered.





A.& C. Black, Edinburgh.

OLD LIZARD HEAD, the most southerly point in England. The cliff has three heads, as it were, and beneath it lie the black rocks of "the Stags." Inland lies PISTOL MEADOW, where were buried a number of seamen and soldiers lost in the wreck of a transport on the Man-of-War Rocks. It received its name from the quantity of free-arms flung ashore.

POIPEER, a fishing village, pleasantly situated in the hollow of a little sandy cove. The caverns in its vicinity vary in beauty, but are all of interest.

LIZARD POINT, and its light-houses, now warn us that our coast excursion is completed. Inns: Skewes, and the Three Tuns.

ROUTE II.—LAUNCESTON to BODMIN.

[To Five Lanes, 7 m.; Jamaica Inn, 3½ m.; Four Hole Cross, 1½ m.; Temple 3½ m.; Bodmin, 6 m.; 284 m. from London.

Total length of Route, 21½ m.

The tourist who has entered Cornwall at Paulston, in connection with the Oakhampton road (see Devonshire), or at Lowle Bridge, on his way from Tavistock (see Devonshire, Route vii.), will, crossing first the Tamar Navigation Canal, and next the beautiful Tamar itself, make his way to

LAUNCESTON—i.e., Lan-cester-ton, the Church-Castle-Town.

[Population, 3397. Inns: White Hart, and King's Arms.

213 m. from London; 18 m. from Oakhampton; 11 m. from Tavistock; 2 m. from the Tamar; 11 m. from Callington; 20 m. from Saltash; 18 m. from Tintagel; 21½ m. from Bodmin; 10½ m. from the Jamaica Inn; and 44 m. from Truro.

Banks: Messrs. Robins and Co.; Messrs. Gill and Co.; Messrs. Dingley and Co.; and Branch of Devon and Cornwall Banking Company.

MARKET DAYS: Wednesday and Saturday.

coaches daily to Bideford and Barnstaple.

The position of Launceston, on a gentle slope declining to the bank of the little river Kinsey, is signified by its ancient name, Dunheved, or "the swelling hill;" its principal attractions are indicated by its modern appellation, Lan-Oester-ton, the Church-castle-town. Its picturesqueness of grouping and situation are, perhaps, seen to most advantage from the north—that is, from the St. Stephens road—from whence the hill, on whose sides it clusters, seems to rise suddenly out of a fertile plain, the stately tower of the Church, and the ivied masses of the Castle forming (s.w.)

the most prominent objects in a striking and richly-coloured picture.

The municipal boundaries of Launceston include the ancient boroughs of Dunheved, and of Newport, which returned representatives to Parliament from the reign of Edward VI. to the Reform Act of 1832—its electors averaging half a hundred in number-and the parishes of St. Thomas and St. Stephen. It has always held a considerable position among the Cornish boroughs, though the history of its growth is sufficiently simple: first, the castle, then the convent, nestling under its protection, and lastly, the town springing up around them both. It was made a free borough by Earl Richard of Cornwall, who granted the townsmen a piece of land for the site of their guildhall at the yearly rent of a pound of pepper. In 1553 it was incorporated by Queen Mary, who appointed a mayor, eight aldermen, and a recorder for its municipality. About this time it appears to have fallen into some decay, but it soon recovered, for Norden, in 1590, writes of it,-" The towne has been much repayred in building, and increased in wealth, of late years." Up to the reign of James I. it possessed the privilege of sanctuary; a privilege which may have been of advantage to its consequence. but certainly not to its character. It 1738 it was constituted an assize-town.

Its CASTLE is situated upon an abrupt escarpment of the hill of Dunheved, on its northern ridge, at a height of 100 feet above the valley watered by the Kinsey. It occupies the site of a Saxon fortress, bestowed by the Conqueror on his half-brother, Robert, Earl of Mortaigne and Cornwall, and from its commanding position was esteemed of much importance in the old days of civil warfare. It was annexed to the duchy soon after the death of Earl William, but was wofully neglected, and fell into grievous decay; yet Leland, writing in the time of Henry VIII. observes,-"Yt is the strongest, though not the biggest I have beheld in any auncient worke in England. Lawnston, otherwise Dunevet," he continues, "is a walled towne, ny yn cumpas a myle, but now ruinus. On the north side of the towne is the castle, standing on a hye hille withyn the said towne, and hath 3 round wardes. Part of the castel standing north-west ys parcel of the walle of the towne. There be withyn this towne 3 gates and a postern, also a gate to go out of the castel ynto the great parke. The wall of Dunhevet ys hy, larg, and strong, and



defensably set." Carew, in 1602, also refers to its decayed condition; but in 1645, it was repaired and strengthened by Sir Richard Grenville who garrisoned it for King Charles. To Fairfax, on his advance into Cornwall in the following year, it of course was compelled to surrender, and from that time to the present the Castle of Launceston has had no history.

The Castle, in its day of glory, was 93 feet in diameter, and consisted of three wards or courts, the first protected by a wall not quite three feet in thickness, the second, at a distance of 6 feet, by a rampart 12 feet thick, and the inmost by a rampart 10 feet thick and 32 feet high. The inner tower, or keep, had a basement-floor, and two upper storeys. Into the lower room opens a door on the north side, and a staircase built in the wall winds partly round the tower to the first storey, which is obscurely lighted by two small windows, and provided with a fire-place. The staircase originally continued its ascent to the very parapet, but is not now in existence. The general character of the architecture is late Norman. The court between the tower and wall was evidently roofed in with timber, and the joist-holes are still distinctly visible.

At the foot of the mound whereon these ruins (kept in excellent order and careful repair by their proprietor, the Duke of Northumberland) are placed, stands a gate-tower approached by a flight of modern steps. A wall encircled the mound, and was strengthened by the gate-tower, but its ruins are very scanty. This was the outer wall, 3 feet thick and very low, and probably designed simply as "a parapet for soldiers to fight from, and defend the brow of the hill." Of the second wall, the remains on the south-east side are of some consequence. The gate-house is still standing, with its Early English archway, and grooves for a portcullis in excellent preservation. The north gate is of Early English architecture.

On all sides a deep defile, it is too narrow to be called a valley, protects the castle. On the south-east it has been artificially deepened, and houses have sprung up about it. Its name points to its early uses,—the CASTLE DITCH. The precinct have been carefully planted and admirably arranged as a public park at the expense of the Duke of Northumberland, who is Hereditary High Constable of Launceston.

The Church, in the centre of the town, is dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene. A stately and spacious building, in the Per-

pendicular style, recently and effectively restored. It was erected in 1524 by Sir Henry Trecarrel of Trecarrel; consists of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and west tower; is entirely built of granite, and bears on its walls "a profusion of sculptured ornaments, panels, and letters. Among the first are several representations of the pomegranate and the rose, and various shields of arms, with the Prince of Wales's feather or plume." The south porch is large and handsome; has a room over it, and basso relievos, in front, of St. Martin and St. George and the Dragon. Beneath the east window is a niche containing a figure of St. Mary Magdalene. On a series of shields, arranged round the building between the basement and windows, are embossed the following devout ejaculatory phrases—a letter on each shield:—

"Ibe Maria Gracie, plena, Bominus tecum sponsus, amat Sponsum Maria, optimam partem elegit. G quam terribilis ac metuendus est locus iste, bere aliud non est hie nisi domus Dei et porta Coeli."

In the interior are numerous memorials, and a curious polygonal pulpit. Observe the monument and effigies of the brave old loyalist, SIR HUGH PIPER, d. 1687, and his wife SIBVILLA.

Of the PRIORY founded here by Bishop Warlewast for Augustinian canons, temp. Henry I., the principal remains are,—a Norman archway, enriched with chevron mouldings, which now figures as the entrance to the White Hart Inn. Of the walls which formerly encircled the town there are several portions standing, and a handsome decorated gateway, on the Devonshire road.

ST. STEPHEN'S (population 934), the north suburb of Launceston, lies in a very fair and fertile country. Its Church is built of granite, and exhibits Early English details in its nave, and Perpendicular in its tower, which is lofty, square, and massive.

[The principal Seats in the vicinity may easily be enumerated.

TREBARTHA HALL (F. Todd, Esq.), on the river Lynher, and within a short distance of NORTHILL (population, 1193), 7 miles south-west of Launceston.

Werrington (Duke of Northumberland), south of WERRINGTON (population, 657), on the river Werrington, a branch of the Tamar, and within the boundaries of Devon. The grounds are extensive and beautiful. Distance from Launceston, about 3 miles north.

TRECARREL, an old Tudor mansion, built by Sir Henry Trecarrel, in 1540, where Charles I. passed a night on his entrance into Cornwall in 1645. The scenery in which it is embosomed is admirably romantic, and enlivened by the rippling Inny. Distance from Launceston vid LEZANT (population, 883), nearly 64 miles.

ENDSLEIGH (Duke of Bedford), on the Tavistock road, 9 miles. Tickets of admis-

sion may be procured at the White Hart.]

The Bodmin Road is by no means to be lauded for the cheerful scenery which it brings within our ken. Lonesome and desolate enough, even in these days of high-pressure cultivation, are the wild moorlands which it traverses, and but seldom does the weary eye light upon a patch of blooming garden-ground, a rich grassy croft, or a golden gleaming corn field.

At 4 miles we pass Holloway, or Holy-way Cross, one of those wayside memorials so abundant on the Cornish roads.

At 4½ miles from Launceston, at Hick's Mill, we cross the Inny, a pleasant tributary of the Tamar, which rises in the northwest near DAVIDSTOW (population, 472), on the Camelford road.

13 mile further and we cross a branch of the Inny, at Tre-RETHICK BRIDGE, and enter the wild, barren, and far-reaching parish of ALTARNON (population, 1216), its Church and Village, and St. Num's Well, lying on our right, in a country of many streams.

FIVE LANES is a small hamlet, 7 miles from Launceston, mournfully situated on the borders of the wind-swept moorland. 1 mile beyond is Trewint, whence we may diverge to Camelford on the right, and Northill on the left. Continuing our route, however, we plunge at once into the Bodmin Moors, a district of scanty cultivation, but not without interest for the traveller. Its stream-works, carns, and abrupt hills, its wayside memorials, its little glens, overgrown with an unprofitable vegetation, its sparkling rills and water-courses, and its piles of bare, bleak granite, relieve the tedium of his journey. He who hath eyes to see, let him see!

At 10½ miles from Launceston we light upon a wayside "public," called the "Jamaica Inn," well known to every Cornish tourist. It formerly stood all alone in its glory, in a barren solitude which might even have disgusted an anchorite, and yet had charms of its own for a Boniface, but now it is neighboured by a neat little church, a school-house, a parsonage, and several simple cottages, recently erected by the lord of the manor, F. Rodd, Esq. of Trebartha. Adams the astronomer, and the discoverer of the



planet Neptune, was born at a small farm in this lonely district, about 4 miles north-east.

From the Jamaica Inn it is usual for the tourist to visit the twin heights of Brown Willy (Bron-Willi) and Rowtor (Rough Tor), two remarkable elevations of granite situated near each other.—the one, 31 miles from the Inn, north, the other nearly 41 miles north-west. The path winds round a peculiar hill, or conglomeration of hills, the Tober or Two Barrows, 1122 feet high, and then crosses a wild and somewhat marshy moor to Brown Willy, 1368 feet above the sea. To the left a Tin STREAM WORK is in active operation. From the summit of the rock-piled steep the view is of wonderful extent and surpassing magnificence. Rowton is 1298 feet high, and remarkable for its profuse garniture of irregular masses of granite. Though not so high as Brown Willy, it is more imposing in character, from the boldness and grandeur of its elevation. A little spring at its base is the source of the Fowey. The course of the infant stream points out the situation of another lofty height, the GARRAH, 1060 feet, and the circular British camp of ARTHUR'S HALL. In the vicinity of Rowtor are the remains of several HUT-CIRCLES. or British villages, and to the west of the hill lies a Druidic memorial—a LOGAN STONE, 15 feet long, 12 feet broad, and 4 feet thick.—so easily shaken that the tourist may probably be disposed to test the quality ascribed to it by the poet:-

"Firm as it seems,
Such is its strange and virtuous property,
It moves obsequious to the gentlest touch
Of him whose heart is pure; but to a traitor,
Though e'en a giant's prowess nerv'd his arm,
It stands as fix'd as Snowdon"—(Mason.)

A SECOND Excursion from the "Jamaica Inn" may also be commended to the tourist—to Dozmare (pronounced Dosmery) Pool, 2 miles south, a black solitary tarn, 1 mile in circuit and 5 feet deep, lying upon a table land, which is elevated 880 feet above the sea. Just above it rises the steep crest of Bron Gilly, 1100 feet. It is at this pool that Tregeagle plies his mighty labour, and seeks to empty its waters with a limpet-shell; but by means of an artificial cutting they now descend into a branch of the Fowey, which rises near the Bodmin road, at a short distance below "the Inn."



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To resume our route. FOUR HOLE CROSS is 1½ mile from the "Jamaica Inn," and 12 miles from Launceston. Only two of the "four holes" recorded by its name can now be detected in the cross.

TEMPLE, 3½ miles further, formerly belonged to the knightstemplars, who erected a Church here, long ago suffered to fall into a melancholy ruin.

11 mile, PEVERELL'S CROSS, another wayside memorial.

2 miles, THE LONDON INN; and 4 miles beyond-

21½ miles from Launceston—BODMIN [described pp. 291-294.]

ROUTE III.-LAUNCESTON to PADSTOW.

OR, vid CAMELFORD TO BODMIN.

[Davidstow, 11 m.; Camelford, 4 m.; St. Teath, 8 m.; St. Kew, 8 m.; Wadebridge, 5 m.; Padstow, 8 m.; or, from Wadebridge, viá Egloshayle, to Bodmin, 7 m. Total length of Route, 34 m.—(Padstow.)

Our route carries us, if we may use the expression, through the borough of Newport, across the Kinsey, and past the fine old church of St. Stephen's (near the diverging point of the Kilkhampton road, and 1 mile from Launceston). It then turns to the westward, following the river-course, and at 3 miles passes (on the right) EGLOS KERRY (population, 534), a quiet village very prettily situated, and crossing the country by way of TRESMEER (population, 175), joins, near the eighth milestone from Launceston, the regular high road pursued by the mail coaches. The latter route is nearer, but through a less picturesque and far more hilly country, and passing—we might almost say avoiding—the villages of TREWEN, LANEAST, and St. CLEATHER.

DAVIDSTOW (population, 472), pronounced Dewstow—whose rector, the Rev. J. Glanville, bears a true Cornish name—is a squalid village with an interesting Church. The soil in the neighbourhood is churlish and barren, and a broad tract of moorland stretches far away to the south, which is as profitless to the agriculturist as it is cheerless to the wayfarer. It is said that this poor parish could once boast of three chapels, respec-

tively dedicated to St. Michael, St. Augustine, and St. Helena. The river Alan, or Camel, rises in the hills, north of Davidstow

CAMELFORD (population, 720) is 4 miles south-west or Davidstow.

ST. TEATH (population, 2204), 3 miles further, has a Perpendicular Church, where the things to be noticed are:—an oaken pulpit, enriched with colourings and carvings; and the painted windows.

At 3 miles beyond (6 miles from Camelford), a road diverges to ST. KEW (population, 1337), where the Church possesses some few points of interest. The village is prettily situated in a hollow among the hills.

To the left of the road lies ST. TUDY (population, 652), an uninteresting hamlet.

The KELLY ROUNDS, on the left, is an ancient British en-

campment.

The remainder of the route is described, pp. 314-316, from WADEBRIDGE to PADSTOW; and on pp. 313 and 314, WADEBRIDGE to RODWIN.

ROUTE IV.—SALTASH, via LAUNCESTON, to KILKHAMPTON.

(Subsidiary Route.)

[Saltash to Callington, 10 m.; The Sportsman's Arms, 5 m; Launceston, 5 m.; Werrington, 3 m.; Whitstone, 9 m.; Kilkhampton, 9 m.

Total length of Route, 41 m.]

SALTASH and its neighbourhood have already received due notice at our hands in the preceding pages. We shall therefore suppose the tourist to have accomplished the first five miles of his journey, through a series of charming landscapes lit up by the silver-winding Tamar, and to have reached the point where a bye-road turns off to Pentillie Castle (A. Coryton, Esq.), a handsome modern mansion, designed by Wilkins, the architect of the National Gallery. Wood, hill, and river combine

to lend an Arcadian charm to this fair seat, and its views of moorland and meadow, of grove, valley, and orchard, are very novel and extensive.

ST. MELLION (population, 324), 5½ miles from Saltash, is interesting through its ancient Church, which possesses a more than ordinary number of old memorials. The effigies of the Corytons, of Newton on the Lynher, 3 miles west, are striking and worth study. The east window is filled with stained glass.

From a point beyond Viverdon Down, turns aside the well-trodden highway to COTHELE (Earl of Mount Edgecumbe), a fine castellated quadrangular pile of granite, temp. Henry VII., rising on the south-east slope of Kingston Down, and overlooking a rich breadth of hanging woods, which descend to the very bank of the Tamar. The interior is full of ancient tapestry, ancient armour, ancient carvings, and admission to it should certainly be procured. Cothele has been visited by Charles II., by George III. and Queen Charlotte, and Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. The Chapel contains some coloured glass, a crucifix, and a memorial to Sir Richard Edgecumbe.

About 3 miles beyond Viverdon Down, a path to the right, across the Common, leads to DUPATH WELL, a crystal stream arched over by a small baptistry. It is built of granite, is garlanded with ferns and grasses; and seems hoary with the winters of at least 600 years.

Ten miles from Launceston, and 214 miles from London, in a somewhat dull and apathetic district, but supported by the mines in its neighbourhood, lies CALLINGTON (population, 2146. Inn: Golding's), at the base of KIT HILL, an elevation of granite, 1067 feet above the sea. The Church, dating from 1450-60, contains some good memorials—especially a monument, with effigy and figures, in alabaster, to Lord Willoughby de Broke. The RADMORE and HOLMBUSH MINES may be visited from hence.

Three miles beyond, STOKE CHINSLAND (population, 2596). CHURCH uninteresting, left of the road.

At 1½ m. the road crosses the Inny. At 800 yards more, we reach the Sportsman's Arms, a neat and humble hostelry. To the east lie the Carthamartha Rocks, a picturesque disruption of the limestone, commanding a magnificent prospect.

- 5 miles, LAUNCESTON. (See page 369).
- 1 mile, St. Stephen's.
- 2 miles, Werrington (Duke of Northumberland).

9 miles, WHITSTONE (population, 425), a poor small village, which need not delay the tourist.

At Bevil's Hill, the road approaches very near the Tamar and the Tamar Canal. It then traverses a very uninteresting country to KILKHAMPTON (population, 1221). The Church has many Norman details, but is mainly Early English in character. It contains memorials of the Earls of Bath, and a monument to Sir Bevil Grenville, killed at the fight of Lansdowne Field in 1643. In Kilkhampton churchyard, Hervey framed his "Meditations among the Tombs."

In the neighbourhood, the principal features of attraction are COMB and COMB VALLEY, a shadowy ravine opening out upon the sea-shore. Of the once splendid mansion of the Grenvilles, Srow, near Combe, the site alone is indicated by a dry moat. The house was pulled down in 1720 by the Countess Grenville.

MOORWINSTOW CHURCH stands upon the cliffs, a stately, vene rable pile, mainly Norman in character. The rector, the Rev. H. S. Hawker, is favourably known as the author of some volumes of fresh and vigorous poetry, entitled "Echoes from Old Cornwall," "Records of the Western Shore," etc.

STRATTON (population, 500), and BUDE HAVEN (population, 360), lie to the south-west. From Kilkhampton, the tourist may make his way to Hartland, and thence to Bideford, Barnstaple, or Lynton.

ROUTE V.—PLYMOUTH to PENZANCE. By Road.

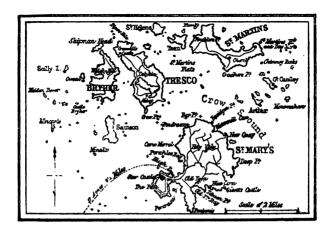
HINTS FOR A THREE WEEKS' PEDESTRIAN TOUR.

It is presumed that the tourist who wishes to explore the length and breadth of Cornwall will avail himself of the facilities afforded by the railway from Plymouth to Penzance; and therefore, in Route I., pages 275 to 369, we have entered into so full a description of the county, that scarcely a point of interest or noteworthy place has been omitted. The details necessary for

an examination of the north-western districts we have supplied in Route II. (pages 369 to 375), Route III. (pages 375 and 376), and Route IV. (pages 376 to 378); and it now only remains for us, ere we part company with our persevering readers, to furnish a brief itinerary for the traveller who may desire to trudge through Cornwall a-foot.

Days.	Stages.	Dist. from Place to Place.	Dist. from Plymouth.	Dist. from Penzance.		Excursions.
lst 2d	Saltash, p. 142. St. Germans, p. 277.	Miles. 41 51	Miles. 41 91	Miles. 722 67		Up the Tamar, appendix. To East and West Loce, pp. 288, 289, etc.
3d 4th	Liskeard, p. 279. Dubwalls, p. 290. East Taphouse. West Taphouse.	8 8 8 11	171 20 23 25	591 564 584 52		To St. Keyne. To Boconnoc, p. 291.
5th & }	Lostwithiel, p. 296.	4	29	48		To Bodmin, p. 291, and Padstow, p. 815.
7th	St. Blazey, p. 819.	44	831	432		raustow, p. 815.
8th	St. Austell, p. 821. Grampound, p. 831.	41 51	871 431	89 <u>1</u> 88 1	137	To Fowey, p. 298. To Megavissey, p. 820.
9th &) 10th	Truro, p. 885.	82	52	25	EE.	To the North-Western Coast, p. 302.
llth'	Perran Arworthal.	6	58	19		To Redruth and the Mines, p. 850.
12th					a	To Penryn, p. 848, and
13th & } 14th (Sund.)	Helstone, p. 852.	10	6 8	9	a	Falmouth, p. 848. To the Lizard, p. 346-350.
15th	Marazion, p. 857.	6	74	8	LAT .	Round Mount's Bay,
16th 17th 18th	Penzance, p. 860.	8	77			To St. Ives, p. 356. To the Lizard; p. 367-369. To the Land's End, pp. 365-366.
		77	77	77	j	

[The RETURN ROUTE will occupy three days, taking ST. IVES, BODMIN, CAMELFORD (diverge to TINTAGEL), CALLINGTON, and LAUNCESTON, and the principal stages.]



THE SCILLY ISLANDS.

[A steamer plies between Penzance and St. Mary's three times a-week. Distance, W. by S.W. of the Land's End, 25 m. Pop. of the Islands in 1861,—2431.]

The granitic rocks, for they are little more, which compose the picturesque group of the Scilly Islands, are about 300 in number. Of these, 40 bear herbage, but only five are inhabited. Those which form the parish of St. Mary are—

Name.		Acreage.	Popu- lation.	Name.				Acreage.	Popu- lation.
St. Mary's .		. 1528	1532	St. Agnes				313	200
Tresco		. 697		Bryher .					115
St. Martin's		. 515	185	Samson .				78	

The SCILLY ISLANDS are supposed to have been known to the Greeks as the Cassiterides, or Tin Islands, and to the Romans as the SILLINÆ—a term first made use of by the geographer Ausonius, and derived (it is said) from the Celtic SULLEH (Rocks sacred to the sun). Others, however, prefer as the original root the Cornish SILVA, signifying "the conger."

After the withdrawal of the Romans, who appear to have made use of them as secure places of confinement for dangerous criminals, they remained for many years the fastnesses of a small Celtic population, and it was not until the tenth century that Athelstan achieved their conquest, and annexed them to Saxon England. During the Civil Wars, the cavaliers of the west long maintained them for the king, and sheltered here Prince Charles, with Lords Capel and Hopton, after the defeat of the royalists of Devon and Cornwall in 1645. From hence the fugitives escaped to Jersey, eluding the vigilance of the parliamentarian fleet. Redoubtable Sir John Grenville, fortified them strongly in 1649, and, "doubting not to see Scilly a second Venice," despatched from their ports numerous piratical cruisers, which inflicted serious injuries on the commercial marine of England. They rendered the passage of the Channel so dangerous to traders, that at length Blake and Sir George Avscue were ordered, with a powerful fleet, to proceed to the Scilly Islands and drive out the royalists. Tresco and Bryher were speedily captured, and Sir John was compelled to surrender St. Mary's in June 1651.

These islands now form a portion of the Duchy of Cornwall, though how, or when, they were attached to it has not been ascertained. From the reign of Elizabeth to that of Victoria, they were leased to the old Cornish family of Godolphin, but the present lessee or lord-proprietor, whose efforts to improve the condition of his subjects have been as energetic as they have been well-directed, is Augustus Smith, Esq., M.P. for Truro.

The inhabitants are, of course, largely engaged in the fisheries. and have a natural aptitude for sea-faring pursuits. A strong, vigorous, and hardy race, their average longevity would be remarkable were it not for the numerous lives which the perilous seas annually exact. Of late years, and principally through Mr. Smith's influence, farming has been largely adopted, and the "early potatoes" of the Scilly Islands have become famous in the London markets. Oats and barley are grown to some extent, the wheat crops are poor and scanty. Many of the islets are numerously tenanted by rabbits, and samphire is found in large quantities upon the cliffs. Sea-wrack is the principal manure; and when dried, is also used as fuel. Wind and rain abound to such an extent, that it is said the islanders do not enjoy more than six bright, calm days in the year. The land is, therefore, covered with a peculiarly fresh and luxuriant verdure; but to secure a garden, it is necessary to protect it by a wall of earth and a fence of brambles, like a miniature Sebastopol.



otherwise the rude sea-breezes would uproot your choicest flowers and rarest plants.

To geological inquirers, these "wave-bound rocks" will afford a field of interesting research. They are the off-shoots, as it were, of the granite-hills that stretch, like a huge spine, through Devon and Cornwall, and are said to have been anciently united to the neighbouring mainland by a breadth of slate—the submerged Lyonesse of the old chroniclers,—where

"All day long the noise of battle roll'd
Among the mountains by the winter-sea;
Until King Arthur's table, man by man,
Had fallen in Lyonness about their Lord,
King Arthur."
TENNYSON.

The granite often assumes remarkably picturesque formations, and the red felspar, which is its chief ingredient, relieves the whiteness of the quartz, by its depth of colour. Chlorite, schorl, and hornblende are frequently to be met with, and occasionally specimens of lead, copper, and tin.

The botanist will find numerous tribes of the beautiful fern family; especially the Osmunda Regalis, Aspidium filix fem., Asplenium Adiantum nigrum, and Asplenium Ruta muraria.

ST. MARY'S ISLAND (chief town, Hugh Town. Inns: Tregarthen's and Duff's)—the largest of the Scilly group—is about 9 miles in circumference. It may be easily "circumperambulated" in a day. One of its most notable "lions" is the Park, in connection with the Elizabethan fortress of Star Castle,*—so named from its eight projecting bastions. The date 1593, and the famous initials E.R., may be observed over the entrance.

Through the gate you pass into the PARK, to find yourself "on a well kept path, winding round near the shore of an irregular hill, among scattered boulders, and gorse and fern left to grow as nature pleases; the slope on one hand descending to the rocky margin of the sea, on the other, rising ridgy and broken to the summit. Sheep are grazing, and a herd of deer startled by your approach scampers away into the dense brakes, and rabbits to their burrows. Had you imagined a park for

* Here Prince Charles resided in 1645, and hither Cromwell sent the Unitarian divine, John Biddle, to shelter him from the persecution of the Presbyterians and Independents.

Scilly, you could not have produced a more appropriate combination of land and water, of vegetation to be in place of trees, and art to make it all subservient to recreation, though possibly you may wish there were no necessity for thick embrasured walls, or cannon on traversing platforms. St. Agnes, its tall lighthouse, and scattered cottages, are in view about a mile distant, and a group of islets beyond, and everywhere you behold the encircling ocean. The hill is about 100 feet high, and nearly a mile and a half round. On completing the tour, you perceive it to be a peninsula, connected with the larger portion of St. Mary's by a sandy neck on which Hugh Town is built, in total disregard of consequences. The earliest settlers may have had the excuse of ignorance, but the present inhabitants, who go on building on the same spot, have a perpetual warning of what may happen in the Gugh, a small hill once similarly connected with St. Agnes. Now, at high water, it is an islet; and some day, if the future may be inferred from the past, the narrow isthmus of Hugh Town will be devoured by the sea, and isolate the pleasant park with its appendages; the tide has crossed it more than once, and washed away two fields"—(W. White.)

The New Church stands at the eastern extremity of the High Street, and contains some memorials—removed from the old church, a now much dilapidated building—of Capt. Loades, of the ship "Association," and others who perished with Sir Cloudesley Shovel in the terrible shipwreck off the Gilstone Rock, October 1707. There are also the tombs of Henry Trelawney, and Admiral Sir John Narborough, Bart., sufferers in the same sad disaster. This neat little fane was erected 1835-8, mainly at the cost of Mr. Augustus Smith.

The castle and the church being the only objects of interest in Hugh (or Heugh Town), let us now set out on an exploration of the island. We shall pass the more noticeable features in the following order:—

- 1. Porcrasa Bay.
- 2. Buzza Hill, commanding a good view of the town beneath, of a considerable part of the island, of the Pool and Road—an anchorage which is often studded by nearly 200 vessels—and of the perilous waters of St. Mary's Sound, which separates the island from St. Agnes.
- 3. Dutchman's Carn, and the abrupt rock beneath it of the Bluff.



- 4. Peninnis—i.e., the head of the isles—a noble pile of granitic rocks, built up like an impregnable rampart against the powers of the sea. "Caverns, vaults, and niches are hung with ferns and lichen. Through those in a line with the wind rushes a howling blast; others are snug and sheltered spots, where you may repose awhile, and listen to the thunder of the waves; some enclose small crystal pools, in others a strip of green water runs ceaslessly to and fro. altogether an inexhaustible source of wonder and admiration." About midway up the slope lie the "rock basins," erroneously connected with the sacrificial worship of the Druids, known by the vulgarly absurd name of the KETTLE and PANS. A similar cavity, but concave in form, is noticeable in the Elephant's Tusk, a rock just beyond. Observe the Monk's Cowl, a lofty block of granite raised on the very summit of the hill. A small hollow below the Tusk Rock is known as PITT'S PARLOUR.
- 5. PIPER'S HOLE is a miniature cavern, pleasantly enlivened by a fresh and crystal spring. The island-belief is, that it is the extremity of a subterraneous, or rather subaqueous passage, which opens into another "Piper's Hole," in Tresco.
- 6. The Pulpir Rock, over which projects a Sounding Board 47 feet long by 12 feet broad, should be ascended for the sake of the prospects obtainable from its summit. The old round tower to the left, 140 feet above the mean water-level, was used as a station in the Trigonometrical Survey.

Crossing CARN LEA, you look down on OLD Town, its ruined church and decayed castle, built, it is said, by one of the Earls of Cornwall, and keeping along the sandy beach, soon arrive at

- 7. Tolmen Point, the eastern point of Old Town Bay, and so named from the Druidical perforated stone (or tolmen) on its summit.
- 8. At PORTH MINICH, the beach is composed of white quartz, curiously contrasting with the encircling rocks of red felspar.
- 9. BLUE CARN is midway between Hugh Town and Giant's Castle. Its granite masses are indented with numerous rock-basins.
- 10. The GIANT'S CASTLE appears to have been used as a British camp, and a tripple vallum is easily discernible. Near it, rests the huge but movable LOGAN STONE, 45 tons in weight, but so finely balanced, that it will obey the motion of a lady's hand. Several Celtic tumuli crown the ridge of SALLAKEE Down, the neighbouring hill.

11. PORTH HELLICK, i.e., the Cove of Willows, is the spot where the body of the gallant Admiral, Sir Cloudesley Shovel, was washed ashore. His remains were first interred here, but afterwards removed to Westminster Abbev.

THE SCILLY ISLANDS.

The pedestrian will find many things of note in this locality. The DRUM ROCK, another tolmén, or perforated stone; DICK'S CARN; the CLAPPER ROCKS, with their multitudinous basins; and on the height, towards the east, the GIANT'S CHAIR, where, as old tradition tells us.

Sat the Arch-Druid, in his lonely pomp, With wistful eyes fixed on the rising sun.

12. The DEEP POINT is the easternmost extremity of the island, and Pellew's Redoubt commemorates gallant Lord Exmouth, who, when Captain Pellew, was commandant of the Scilly Islands.

13. Between NEW QUAY and the crystal brook which ripples into WATERMILL BAY, lie some curiously stratified porphyritic beds.

14. Inisidgen Point (observe the barrow on its summit) is the extreme north-east of St. Mary's. Here the tourist will observe the tall circular tower of Telegraph Hill, 204 feet in altitude above the sea, and commanding a fine panoramic view of the whole island. The Longstone is a Druidic pillar, 9 feet high.

15. CARU MORVAL, PORTHLOO BAY, and PARMELLIN BAY, com-

plete our circumambulation of the island.

In the interior, the tourist will do well to seek the summit of Maypole Hill, and having enjoyed the landscape it commands, to dip down into HOLY VALE, a pleasant hollow, embowered with elms and sycamores, and enlivened with a few rustic cottages.

Crow Sound, a channel in some places so shallow that at low water a man may securely wade across, separates St. Mary's from TRESCO (population, 420), the second in size of the Scilly group. Its ancient name was St. Michael's, and its principal village is called Dolphin, by an easy corruption of the name of the ancient lords, Godolphin. The Church, 57 feet long, 14 feet wide, and 12 feet high, possesses no special antiquarian or architectural interest.

The ABBEY is the beautiful seat of the lord proprietor, Mr. Augustus Smith, and stands in grounds which are wonderfully rich in blooms and odours. Two crystal lakelets add to their

infinite charm, and the archæologist will be interested in the flower-mantled ruins of the old Abbey, founded as early as the tenth century, and, temp. Henry L, attached to the opulent monastery of Tavistock. After examining these, and pacing through avenues of geraniums 15 feet in height, he may ascend the hill in the rear of the mansion, and survey with leisurely admiration, the isle-studded sea which gleams and glitters beyond.

Chiefly to be noticed at Tresco are—PIPER'S HOLE, a remarkably deep cavern, with a broad pool of water, and only to be examined in a boat, and under proper guidance; CROMWELL'S CASTLE, a circular tower 60 feet high, 20 feet in diameter, with walls 12 feet in thickness; and the ruins of CHARLES'S CASTLE on the hill above, 150 feet above the sea.

ST. MARTIN'S lies to the north-east of Tresco, and the north of St. Mary's. It offers to the tourist's inspection the shell-abounding locale of St. Martin's Flats, on the south coast; Cruther's Hill, 75 feet in altitude, on the south-east; Tinckler's Point and certain Druidic remains, on the west; and east, St. Martin's Head, 160 feet high, with a tower on the summit 40 feet in height, erected by a Mr. Ekens about 200 years ago, and known as "The Day Mark." From the summit you enjoy a most curious and beautiful view; the small islets and rocks which make up the eastern group of the Scillies forming a sort of Archipelago, fantastic in form and dazzling in varieties of colours. To many of these islets the wayfarer may pass at low water with ease and safety, and there are few of them which will not repay a visit. The Sugarloaf, east, is 83 feet high; Great Ganniley, 107 feet; Menewethan, 47 feet; and the two Arthurs are marked by granite-covered tumuli.

To the north lie the SEVEN STONES (13 miles from Hugh Town), a perilous reef pointed out by a light-ship—traditionally called "The City," and supposed to be the melancholy souvenir of that "Lyonnesse" which the ocean-waters, in the Long Ago, so completely engulphed.

The Lion Rock, Plumb Island, and Pennagie Island lie to the north-north-west of St. Martin's, and may easily be approached at low water.

ST. AGNES (population about 220) lies 3½ miles south-west of St. Mary's. At high water in spring tides the sea sweeps



through its valley, and divides it into two isolated hills, of which the north-eastern one is named the Gugh. Here there is a Druidic rock-pillar 9 feet long, fancifully named "The Old Man Cutting Turf," and several barrows covered, as is common in these islands, with slabs of granite, to protect from the winds, perhaps, their hallowed contents.

The south-east part of the island is St. Agnes proper, and its coast is sufficiently picturesque to deserve a leisurely exploration. A curiously wrought carn, on the height above Warna Bay, is known as the "Nag's Head," and CAMBERDRIL POINT is distin-

guished by its sharp-pointed rocks.

In PRIGLIS (corruption of Port Eglise) BAY stands the CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, and erected about half a century ago on the site of a small building which dated from 1685, when the inhabitants piously devoted to its foundation the salvage-money received for saving a French barque from total loss.

The LIGHTHOUSE, 72 feet high, exhibits a revolving light every minute and a half. The COVE is a famous fishing-ground, where the islanders often obtain the most astonishing "hauls." The Punchbowl Rock—on Wingletang Hill, beyond the Lighthouse—boasts of a "rock-basin" about 12 feet in circumference.

BRYHER ISLAND—so named from $br\ell$, Cornish, a hill—opposes on the west a lofty barrier to the seething waters of the Atlantic, and on the north throws out the striking promontory of SHIPMAN'S HEAD, 65 feet. From WATCH HILL a noble prospect may be enjoyed.

On the south side lies the Gweal, a small eight-acred "isle of gulls," easily accessible at low water. About a mile to the west is Scilly Island, a rock some 300 yards in diameter, which gives its name to the entire group. On the north-east a small and rugged rock is known as Hangman's Isle.

Sr. Helen's (anciently St. Elid's) contains the scanty ruins of an ancient religious house; but its only inhabitants are deer, goats, rabbits, and sea-fowl. The coast scenery is of a romantic character.

In TEAN there is a large rabbit-warren, and the shore is distinguished by some small coves of exquisite beauty.

The triple-headed MENAVAVR springs 140 feet out of the sea, and is rarely picturesque in its natural features.

ROUND ISLAND, NORTHWITHIAL, MINCARLE, MAIDEN BOWER, the lofty rock of Castle Bryner, Annette, and the western islets generally, insignificant as they are in point of size, offer details of interest to the hearty lover of the picturesque, and their inspection will pleasantly beguile a summer day.

The BISHOF ROCK lies in the extreme west (74 miles from St. Mary's, and 32 miles from the mainland), and supports, for the benefit of the mariner, a noble lighthouse of granite, recently erected by the skill and perseverance of Mr. Walker. This "Tadmor of the wave"—this lonely sea-beaten Pharos—occupies the place of a structure of iron which, when all completed but the lantern, was washed away in the terrible storm of the night of the 5th of February 1850. To lay the foundation of the present building occupied two years. The stones were prepared at Hugh Town, and removed to the rock in a Trinity House steamer.

The GILSTONE ROCK (near the small islets of Roseviar and Rosevean) was the scene of Sir Cloudesley Shovel's shipwreck in 1705. That gallant old seaman, returning from the siege of Toulon, was driven off his course by a series of storms, and forced upon this fatal rock in a thick tempestuous night. His ship, the Association, fell to pieces in a few minutes, and a similar catastrophe befel the Eagle and Romney men-of-war; out of the three crews only one man escaping, who, cast upon the Hell-wethers reef, remained there some days before he could be rescued. Upwards of 2000 lives were lost in this terrible disaster. Sir Cloudesley's body was thrown ashore, stripped and buried by some fishermen, but afterwards removed to Westminster Abbey, where a stately monument commemorates his services and records his fate.

The Scilly Islands, with their dangerous reefs and yeasty currents, have been fatal to many a goodly vessel; and the islanders will relate to you many a wonderful escape and many a sad tale of suffering and death. But their more terrible features are not discernible by the voyager who steers among them on a summer day, and who will assuredly find his voyage a source of ever-changing and infinite delight, as he leisurely sails over the gently-rippled waters

"Between walls
Of shadowy granite, in a gleaming pass."



LUNDY ISLAND.

[18 miles from Clovelly, where sailing-boats may always be obtained. Acreage, 1950.]

A trip to Lundy Island is one of those concessions which Clovelly naturally expects from its visitors, and on a summer day the sail is so pleasant, and the scenery of the lonesome rockbound islet so full of romantic interest, that the custom is by all means to be honoured with due observance. Its length is 2½ miles from north to south; its breadth, from east to west, about 1½ mile. The soil is almost wholly devoted to pasturage. On the coast, the more remarkable points are—the HEN and CHICKENS reef, north, and the isolated rock of the CONSTABLE; LAMATRY, and RAT ISLAND, south; the SEALS, GANNETS, and GULL ROCKS, east; and on the west, the savage chasm of the Devil's LIME-KILN, with the rock of the SHUTTER opposite its seaward mouth, as if designed to block it up. The LIGHTHOUSE, on the south coast, erected in 1819, is about 560 feet above the sea-level.

A family named *Morisco* were long the proprietors of this wild demesne, and one of them having plotted against Henry III. fled hither for safety. For some years he and his comrades led a rude buccaneering life, but were eventually captured by the king's cruisers, and duly executed.

Edward II. according to a wild tradition, is said to have taken refuge here from the fangs of "the She-Wolf of Anjou," and her confederates. During the Civil War Lord Saye and Sele occupied it with a small Royalist garrison.

It was captured by the French, in the time of William III., by a singular ruse de guerre. A vessel of war, under Dutch colours, hove to in the roadstead, and daily purchased supplies of milk from the islanders for the captain, who was declared to be grievously ill. His malady increased upon him, and at length he died. The crew then requested permission to lay his remains in the churchyard, and the islanders assenting, the coffin was landed and duly conveyed to the church. On pretence that strangers, according to their national customs, were never permitted to witness the rites of sepulture, the islanders were turned out of the sacred building; but to their terrible surprise, in a few moments the door was thrown open, and out upon them rushed



the Frenchmen, armed with the weapons they had concealed in the so-called coffin. The inhabitants could make no resistance, and were compelled to witness the savage desolation of their homesteads in wrathful silence. After plundering them of their very clothes, and destroying or taking away their flocks and herds, the freebooters retired, and abandoned them to their misery.

The island is now the property of W. Heaven, Esq. It was sold, in 1840, for nearly £10,000.

The ruins of Morisco's Castle and St. Anne's Chapel are the only antiquities it possesses.

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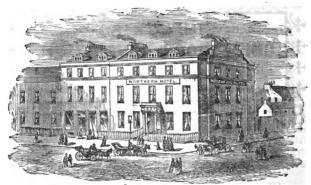
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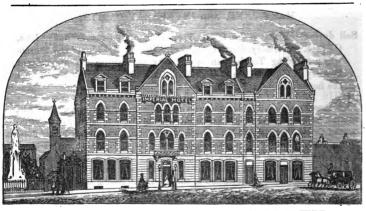
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BRIAN BATES, Proprietor.

Tariff of Prices on Application. Directly opposite the Improved Gardens, First-Class Carriages, Horses, and Coach-Houses.

OLD HALL HOTEL BOARD & LODGING HOUSE, 2 GROSVENOR TERRACE, BROAD WALK, BUXTON.

BRIAN BATES, Proprietor.

Directly overlooking the Improved Gardens. Tariff of Charges on Application.

BRISTOL

CLIFTON DOWN HOTEL.

FACING THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE. FOR FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN.

THIS Hotel contains all the appointments found in First Class Establishments. Its situation is unrivalled. Visitors will find all the comfort and attention of home, with fixed moderate charges. Omnibuses meet all trains.

N.B.—From this Hotel the following TRIPS are easy, returning to the Hotel the

same day :-

To Chepstow Castle, the Wynd Cliff, Tintern Abbey, Wells Cathedral, Glastonbury Tor, Bath, Weston-super-Mare, Clevedon Portishead, the River Avon, and Channel Docks.

Clifton Hotel Company (Limited).

D. H. GITTINS, Manager.

CALLANDER

DREADNOUGHT HOTEL. D. M'GOWAN. Proprietor.

THIS large and commodious Hotel, so long conducted by the late Mr. M'Gregor, and which has recently undergone extensive alterations and improvements, is beautifully situated at the west end of the village, and commands a magnificent view of the Vale of the Teith, Ben Ledi, and surrounding district, and is within a short distance of the ROMAN CAMP.

THE FALLS OF BRACKLIN,

LOCH VENNACHAR, LOCH LUBNAIG, THE PASS OF LENY, BEN LEDI, etc. etc.

Tourists will find Callander very central for visiting those places mentioned in Sir Matter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," viz., the Lake of Menteith, Clachan of Aberfoyle, Loch At, the Trossacts, Loch Achray, Loch Katrine, Strathyre, Clachan of Balquhidder (where Rob Rey M'Gregor is buried), Loch Voil, Locheannhead, etc.

During the Summer Season STAGE COACHES in connection with this Hotel, and Mr. Blair's Hotel at the Trossachs, run several times each day, to suit the arrival and departure of trains at Callander and steamer on Loch Katrine.

Omnibuses run to and from each Train.

Posting in all its Branches.—Letters for Carriages, Coach Seats, or Hotel Accommodation, carefully attended to.

Lake and River Fishing to be had in the immediate neighbourhood.

CALLANDER. THE M'GREGOR HOTEL,

JAMES M'DERMONT, PROPRIETOR.

PATRONISED BY THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

TOURISTS and Families visiting the above long-established and First-Class Hotel (so I long conducted by the late Mr. M'Gregor) will have every comfort and attention, and the Charges moderate in comparison with other Hotels in the Highlands.

Posting complete. 'Bus awaits all the trains.

N.B.—Parties beware of being misled from this Hotel by porters and others on the various routes to Callander.

CARLISLE.

THE COUNTY HOTEL.

WHICH affords every accommodation for Families and Gentlemen, is Fire-proof, and connected with the Platform of the Central Railway Station by a covered way. Porters in attendance on arrival of Trains.

A Ladies' Coffee-Room.

CARNARVON, NORTH WALES.

ROYAL HOTEL (LATE UXBRIDGE ARMS),

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL ESTABLISHMENT. Beautifully situated on the Banks of the Menai Straits, and in close proximity to the Railway Station.

EDWARD HUMPHREYS

(Late of the Dolbadarn and Padarn Villa Hotels, Llanberis).

An Omnibus will regularly attend the arrival of each Train at the Railway Station. Billiards in detached premises. Daily Coaches during the season to Beddgelert. On and after June 19th, a Coach round Snowdon, after the arrival of the 9.45 a.m. train, via Beddgelert, Vale of Gwynant, and the pass of Llanberis, arriving at the Hotel for Dinner, and in time for the train for Llandudno, Rhyl, &c.

STEPHENS' COMMERCIAL HOTEL, CORK

(Opposite the General Post Office),

DOSSESSES first-class accommodation for Tourists, Commercial Gentlemen, and Families.

It is very centrally situated, being opposite the General Post Office—close to the Bank, Theatre, &c. &c.

Charges extremely Moderate.

WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, PROPRIETOR, From the West of England.

EXTRACT from a "Tour through Ireland," published in the North Briton, 1864:-

"When we arrived in Cork we took up our quarters at Stephens' Commercial Hotel, where we obtained excellent accommodation.

"What this Hotel lacks in external show is amply compensated by unremitting attention on the part of the Proprietors and their attendants to the comfort of their Guests."

DINGWALL.

DINGWALL AND SKYE, LOCH MAREE AND GAIRLOCH.

"FRASER'S"

NATIONAL AND STATION HOTEL-FIRST.

AT THE JUNCTION OF THE HIGHLAND AND SKYE RAILWAYS.

FROM this Hotel—being centrically situated—Tourists can conveniently go over the whole of the famed scenery along the Skye Railway. Visit Lochmaree and Gairloch, and in like manner Golspie and Dunrobin.

Posting and Job Horses and Carriages.

JURY'S HOTEL,

COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

WELL known for cleanliness, good attention, and moderate charges.

TABLE D'HOTE AT THREE AND HALF-PAST SIX.

DUNBLANE.

STIRLING ARMS HOTEL.

THIS Hotel is situated on the Banks of the Allan, at the entrance to the picturesque grounds of Kippenross, and close to the Railway Station.

Comfortable Coffee Room.

Charges Moderate.

PRIVATE PARLOURS AND BED ROOMS.

The Posting is complete.

A. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

FISHER'S

ROYAL HOTEL,

IN CONNECTION WITH FISHER'S INVERGAULD ARMS, BRAEMAR.

Under the patronage of the Royal Family.

THIS Hotel, one of the largest in the Highlands of Scotland, and well known as a first-class establishment, is most conveniently situated for visiting the Duke of Athole's Pleasure Grounds, the Ancient Cathedral, the Hermitage, Rumbling Bridge, and the numerous Lakes in the immediate neighbourhood, and also for making excursions to the Pass of Killiecrankie, Falls of Tummel and Bruar, Blair Castle, Aberfeldy, and Taymouth Castle, Families boarded at moderate terms during the early part of the season. Coach to Braemar and Balmoral during the summer months. Seats secured only at the Hotel.

Carriages of every description. Omnibuses meet every Train.

ALMA HOTEL,

112, 113, and 114 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

(Opposite the Castle.)

COMBINING all the comforts of a Home with the convenience of a Hotel. Ladies Coffee-room. Charges strictly moderate.

A. ADDISON, Proprietor.

THE WATERLOO HOTEL,

WATERLOO PLACE, EDINBURGH,

DESIGNED and built for the express purpose, in the most commodious and elegant style, and in a most beautiful situation, is always replete with everything conducive to the comfort and convenience of Families, Tourists, Commercial Gentlemen, and other Visitors, and is specially worthy of the attention of such.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL,

8 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH,

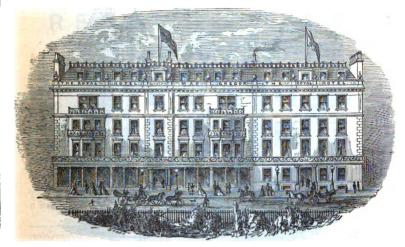
A LSO merits particular notice as an Old-established, Commodious, and popular House. It has excellent accommodation for Families and Commercial Gentlemen. The view from it to the west is at once comprehensive, grand, and striking.

Both Hotels adjoin the General Post Office and Railway Termini.
WM. KENNEDY.

Proprietor.

Ladies' Coffee-Room at both Hotels,

EDINBURGH, opposite the Scott Monument, and commanding the best views of the Gardens, Castle, and Arthur's Seat.



THE ROYAL HOTEL

(Late GIBB'S),

53 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH, MacGregor, Proprietor and Manager.

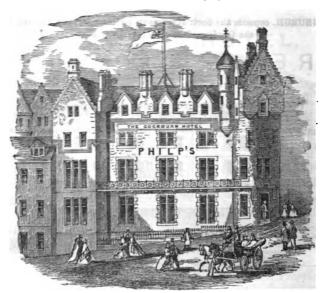
THE above has been entirely remodelled within the last two years, It has numerous suites of apartments overlooking Princes Street, one of the finest streets in Europe.

The magnificent Coffee-Room for Families and Gentlemen is a hundred feet long, and twenty feet high. The Drawing-Room and Library all *en suite*, fronting Princes Street. The most complete in Britain.

The Royal is within a few minutes' walk of the Railway Stations.

SPACIOUS SMOKING AND BILLIARD ROOMS FRONTING PRINCES ST.

A Night Porter.



EDINBURGH. PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,

Immediately adjoining the Terminus of the Great Northern Trains.

THIS commodious and well-appointed Hotel is beautifully situated, overlooking Princes Street Gardens, and commanding some of the finest views in the city.

A large and elegantly-furnished Saloon-admitted to be the finest in Scotland-set apart for Ladies, Gentlemen, or Families, wishing to avoid the expense of Sitting-Rooms.

The views from the immense windows of this Saloon are, without ex-

ception, the finest in Edinburgh.

Private Suites of Apartments, Bath-Rooms, Coffee and Smoking Rooms, and every accommodation for Gentlemen.

PIANOS IN ALL THE PARLOURS AND SALOONS.

Charges, including Attendance, strictly Moderate.

P.S.—Mr. Cook (of London) makes this Hotel his head-quarters when in Scotland, where every information may be obtained of his Tourist arrangements. Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted at the Cockburn.

ON PARLE FRANÇAIS.

MAN SPRICHT DEUTSCH.

DARLING'S REGENT HOTEL,

20 WATERLOO PLACE, EDINBURGH.

Nearly opposite the General Post-Office.

Situated in the Principal Street of the City, in the immediate vicinity of the Calton Hill and Public Buildings. Large comfortable Coffee-Room for parties with Ladies, free of charge. Also Private Parlours, commanding a fine view of Salisbury Crags and Arthur's Seat.

Turkish and other Baths can be had on the premises.

This is admitted to be one of the best Temperance Hotels in Scotland.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.

EDINBURGH.

THE CLARENDON HOTEL, R. MACMAHON, Proprietor,

103, 104, 105 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

At this First-class Family Horel will be found

Handsome Suites of Rooms looking into the Gardens.

Also, a HANDSOME SELECT COFFEE-ROOM, with all the quiet and comfort of a home.

Charges strictly Moderate.

DEJAY'S HOTEL, EDINBURGH.

99, 100, 101 PRINCES STREET.

THIS first-class Family Hotel is situated in the most pleasant and central part of the Metropolis, overlooking Princes Street Gardens, and directly opposite the Castle. Private Suites of Apartments, also a handsome Select Coffee-Room, a Ladies' and Gentlemen's Drawing-Room, Bath-Rooms, and Smoking-Room. The Culinary Department is under the personal superintendence of Mr. Dejay, whose thorough practical experience as a chef de cuisine is well known, and will be a sufficient guarantee for efficiency. Au parle Français.

Charges strictly Moderate.

WAVERLEY TEMPERANCE HOTELS.



R. CRANSTON.

PROPRIETOR.

NEW WAVERLEY HOTEL.

THE above is a supplementary Hotel, the Old Waverley being able to accommodate one half only of its kind Patrons. The Furnishings and fittings equal the highest-priced Hotel in the City. The charges the same as Old Waverley
Plain Breakfast or Tea, 1s. Bed-Room, 1s. 6d. Service, 9d.
Recommended by Bradshaw as the cheapest and best they had ever seen; and by J. B. Gough as the only home he had found since leaving his own America.

THE BALMORAL HOTEL,

91 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

THIS old-established Hotel, re-constructed and re-furnished throughout in the most elegant manner, from designs by the best artists, and under the personal direction of John Grieve of St. James' Hall, London (the Lessee), is now open for reception of visitors.

In devising many necessary alterations, and in entirely re-furnishing the house, Mr. Grieve, while he has been careful to maintain the high character which the Balmoral has always maintained as an elegant and comfortable residence for the Nobility and Gentry, is desirous of calling attention to the fact that he has very carefully studied the requirements of Gentlemen visiting Edinburgh on law and other business. Besides adding to the Hotel several suites of luxuriously-furnished apartments for Family use, he has added Thirty Single Rooms, with commodious self-contained Wardrobes, for the use of professional or business men.

The Public Dining and Drawing Rooms, furnished by London and Edinburgh tradesmen (unequalled in their several departments), are specially elegant and commodious, commanding fine views of Princes Street Gardens, Edinburgh Castle, and other interesting features of the "Modern Athens;" whilst a snug Smoking-room, convenient Lavatories, and unlimited Water Supplies throughout the establishment, add largely to the comfort of the Visitor.

Kitchens, constructed by Benham & Sons of London, administered by Foreign and English Cooks of ability, leave nothing to be desired in the art of satisfying the most fastidious palate.

The Wine Cellars are stocked with Vintages obtained from Merchant and Shipping Houses, with which Mr. Grieve has done a large business for many years; and, though aware of the difficulty of pleasing the British public, he confidently refers to his newly-revised Wine Carte, and to the very moderate prices therein quoted—from the 3s. bottle of "Medoc" upwards.

The Charges of the Balmoral will compare favourably even with those of minor hotels. Lists of Prices will be forwarded on application to the Manager.

Ladies and Gentlemen passing through the city are respectfully invited to visit the Balmoral, and judge of the accommodation and charges for themselves.

Hot, Cold, Shower, Douche, Turkish, and Plunge Baths on the Premises.

* * Wholesale Wine List on application.

Edinburgh—NEWHAVEN.

ORIGINAL FISH DINNERS.

Established and carried on by the CLARK FAMILY for over 130 years.

THE PEACOCK HOTEL,

Foot of the WHALE BRAE, East End of NEWHAVEN.

MRS. MAIN, Daughter of and Successor to the late Mrs. Clark, gratefully embraces this opportunity of returning her warmest thanks to her friends and the public for their very kind patronage, extending over so many years, and begs to intimate the completion of her arrangements in connection with the New Building, which, with Enlarged and Handsome Accommodation, together with Magnificent Sea View, will, she trusts, atone in some measure for want of room hitherto, and conduce in a very great degree to the comfort and enjoyment of her visitors.

Mrs. Main has no connection with any other Establishment.

FISH DINNERS, ETC., every lawful day.

WINES, ETC., of best quality, at Moderate Rates.
OMNIBUSES from MOUND, EDINBURGH, EVERY HALF-HOUR.

TO TOURISTS IN GLASGOW.

Tourists and Strangers in Glasgow will find a large variety of Stereoscopic and Album

VIEWS OF SCOTTISH SCENERY,

GUIDE-BOOKS,

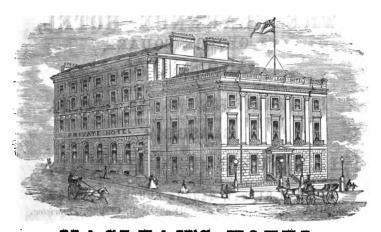
MAPS, & CLAN TARTAN WORK,

AT JAMES REID'S,

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER, '

144 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.

🖝 Fourth Shop West of Buchanan Street.



MACLEAN'S HOTEL, 198 ST. VINCENT STREET, GLASGOW,

FOR Families and Gentlemen, in the immediate neighbourhood of Blythswood Square, and within five minutes of the termini of the various Railways and Steamboat Wharves. JAMES MACLEAN, Proprietor.

CITY COMMERCIAL

54 & 60 UNION STREET, AND 35 MITCHELL STREET, GLASGOW. NE of the most Extensive and Comfortable Dining Establishments in Scotland, capable of accommodating upwards of 2000 Visitors daily.

Breakfasts, Dinners, suid Teas, served with comfort, economy, and despatch.

Bill of Fare—EXTRA MODERATE.

LADIES' PRIVATE DINING-ROOM. GENTLEMEN'S LAVATORY.

No Gratuities to Waiters.

MATTHEW WADDELL, Proprietor.

GLASGOW. JAMES BROWN.

For 9 Years Buyer and Salesman for Gardner & Co., Opticians, Buchanan St. 76 ST. VINCENT STREET, GLASGOW.

PERA and Field Glasses, Telescopes, Thermometers, Barometers, Stereoscopes, and Stereographs of Scottish and Foreign Scenery, Pocket Compasses, etc. etc.

THE CLARENCE HOTEL, 25 GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.

JOHN MACGREGOR, Proprietor.

FOR PRIVATE FAMILIES AND TOURISTS.

, GLASGOW.

HANOVER A



HOTEL,

HANOVER STREET, GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.

MERTON R. COTES, Proprietor.

"The Editor of Bradshaw highly recommends this Hotel for its Superior Arrangements, Excellent Management, and Domestic Comforts."—7th Sept. 1871.
"First-Class; Hotel for Families and Gentlemen," replete with the comforts of Home.

-Murray's Guide to Scotland, 1871. "Quiet Family Hotel," combining excellence in every department.—Black's Guide to

Scotland, 1871.

CROW HOTEL,

GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.

THIS House is situated in the very centre of the City. For Tourists and Families it is unsurpassed for Comfort and Moderate Charges.

D. DEWAR, Proprietor,

TO TOURISTS.

A. DUTHIE, Photographic Publisher,

56 GORDON STREET, GLASGOW,

(First Door from Line of Tramways.)

has the LARGEST and the most carefully selected Stock in SCOTLAND of PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCOTTISH SCENERY

Tourists will do well to inspect A. DUTHIE'S Stock before making their purchases.

Trade and Price Lists forwarded on application.

FORSYTH'S

"COBDEN" HOTEL,

81 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW,

Is one of the Largest FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTELS in the West of Scotland.

FORSYTH'S

QUEEN'S HOTEL,

2 YORK STREET, BELFAST,

FF A newly appointed Family and Commercial Hotel, affording very superior accommodation, and situated in the healthiest locality in Belfast.

CARRICK'S ROYAL HOTEL,

50 GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW.

(Opposite the General Post Office.)

This Old-established Family Hotel is delightfully situated for Gentlemen and Families.

The Charges are Fixed and Moderate.

JAMES CARRICK, Proprietor.

HIS LORDSHIP'S LARDER AND HOTEL, 10 ST. ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW.

BREAKFASTS, LUNCHEONS, DINNERS, TEAS, OYSTER, FISH, and TRIPE SUPPERS. Good Rooms for Dinner and Supper Parties.

Excellent Bed-rooms. Lavatory in Coffee-Room. Good Smoking-Room. Charges Moderate.

Within Two Minutes' Walk of Union Railway Station, Dunlop Street.

J. SALMON.

INVERGARRY HOTEL, GLENGARRY.

THIS HOTEL is beautifully situated on the Banks of the River Garry, amediat some of the grandest scenery in Scotland, so famous in the annals of History, within a day's drive of Lochourn Head, and on the through route to Skye and the West Coast, and will be found by Tourists, Travellers, and others, to peaces exerting secessary for their comfort and accommodation.

The Hotel is within a short distance of Cullochy Locks, on the Caledonian Canal, where a conveyance awaits the arrival by swift Steamer from Glasgow, Oban, and

There is excellent Trout Fishing in connection with the Hotel, free of charge. Close and open Carriages, with steady Drivers, turned out on the shortest notice. Also Job Horses by the week or month for the West Coast, &c.

Every information for terms, routes, &c., to Skye and the West Coast, given on application to JOHN MACDONALD, Lessee.

GRANTOWN.

ON THE HIGHLAND RAILWAY.

THE GRANT ARMS HOTEL.

Patronised by Her Majesty the Queen.

FAMILIES, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen, will find this a most convenient and comfortable resting-place—with delightful bracing air—on their journey north or south. Beautiful drives, river and mountain scenery. Superior Horses and Carriages for hiring. The Hotel Bus attends the Trains.

N.B.—Please address letters

"To the Proprietor."

HARROGATE WELLS.

BARBER'S GEORGE HOTEL.

VISITORS to Harrogate will find many advantages in making their temporary Residence at this Hotel, being situated within three minutes walk of the Sulphur and Cheltenham Springs, and in the immediate vicinity of the Public Baths, Concert

Rooms, &c.

37 The sheltered situation of the Hotel makes it admirably adapted for visitors in Spring and Autumn. Commercial Gentlemen will find this Hotel conveniently situated.

Terms per day:—Board and Lodgings, in public room, each, 6s.; ditto, ditto, in

private rooms, each 7s., private sitting room, each, 8s.; attendance, each, 1s. N.B.—Beds charged extra if for less than three nights.

Horses' Hay 10s. 6d. per week. Boots and Ostler extra.
BILLIARD ROOM.

Excellent Stabling for Hunters and Carriage Horses. Carriages for Hire,

THE EW LORNE HOTEL

(Opposite the Suspension Bridge, INVERNESS),

JAMES ROSS, Lessee, (Late of the King's Arms Hotel, Ayr, and Invercauld Arms Hotel, Ballater),

PATRONISED BY HER MAJESTY AND ROYAL FAMILY. Superior Accommodation for Families and Tourists.

Billiard Table, the best in the North of Scotland, from Royal Hotel, Aberdeen.

Smoking Saloon. Moderate Charges.

Boots waits the arrived of the Steamers and Trains. Livery Stables.

N.B.—The LORNE HOTEL is most conveniently situated for the Caledonian Canal
Swift Steamers for Glasgow and the West Highlands, and within a Minute's Walk of the
Highland Railway Station. The Hotel commands the finest views of the Inverness
Castle and River Ness.

INVERNESS.

MACDOWELL'S RAILWAY STATION HOTEL

Patronised by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

PARTIES travelling from South to North, and vice versa, will find this very large and handsome Hotel adjoining the Station, whereby they can arrive at, or depart from, the Hotel under cover. The house was specially built for a Hotel, is elegantly furnished with all modern improvements, and contains numerous suites of private and public rooms, includes

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S COFFEE-ROOM, SMOKING-ROOMS, BILLIARD-BOOMS, BATH-ROOMS, &c.

Over 100 beds can be made up. Table d'Hote daily.

An Omnibus attends the Steamers.

INVERNESS.

CALEDONIAN HOTEL.

(Two minutes' walk from the Railway Station).

THIS well-known first-class family Hotel, patronised yearly by the best families of Europe, has recently undergone extensive alterations, additions, and improvements. A large and elegant Dining-Saloon and Ladies' Drawing-Room, also a spacious Billiard and Smoking Room.

In point of situation this Hotel has the best view of the Ness and surrounding scenery in Inverness.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

TABLE D'HOTE DAILY, AND DINNERS À LA CARTE. An Omnibus attends all the Canal Steamers.

> JOHN MENZIES, Proprietor.

INVERNESS-ROYAL HOTEL.

Opposite the Railway Station.

MR. D. CAMPBELL, in returning thanks to his numerous Patrons, begs to inform Private Families, Tourists, and others, that they will find every comfort and convenience usual at a First-Class Hotel at his Establishment.

The Hotel is situate immediately opposite the Railway Station, in the most open and

Luncheon. 1s. 6d. to 2s. Parlour 2s. 6d. to 5s. Dinner 2s. to 4s. Bed-Room 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.

WHISKY, PORT, and SHERRY, 5d. to 6d. per Glass. BASS' BEER, 3d. per Glass, and 5d. and 6d. per Pint.

And all other Wines and Spirits of best qualities at similarly Low Rates.

Boots attends arrival of all Trains, and with Omnibus waits for Passengers per Caledonian Canal Steamers.

JERSEY.

MARINE HOTEL.

AND

ALEXANDRA AND EUGENIE BATHS.

ESPLANADE, ST. HELIERS. S. JEWELL, PROPRIETOR.

A S a first-class New Hotel, this magnificent Pile of Buildings stands unrivalled, containing large Sea Water Swimming Baths for Ladies and Gentlemen, as well as Hot Sea, Air, Medicated, and Fresh Water Baths, with a Ladies' Coffee Room; Reading,

Sea, Ar, medicated, and result water batting, with a basics Conce Room; Results, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms for Gentlemen.

The Hotel has a fine frontage, with a southern aspect, and commands a beautiful view of the Bay of St. Aubin's, which tourists fitly describe as a "Miniature Bay of Naples." A spacious Promenade lies immediately in front, and at the side Public Gardens. It accommodates upwards of seventy persons, will be found replete with every comfort, and is highly recommended by Dr. Richard Hassall of London.

TARIFF.

Charges per day (including Sea Bathing) . Ođ. Attendance .

Private Sitting Rooms, with Lights, and a Sea View, per day 3s., 4s., or 5s. Visitors' Servants, per day .

A CHOICE SELECTION OF WINES KEPT.

The Hotel Omnibus awaits the arrival of the Steamers.

KILKEE-LOWER SHANNON.

MOORE'S

TOURISTS purposing to visit the Delightful scenery of the Western Coast are respectfully informed that this Establishment has been fitted up in a style that will insure them all the accommodation and comfort of a City Hotel. A magnificent Public Drawing-room for Ladies, Billiard-room, Smoking-room, and several Bed-rooms, have recently been added, and every exertion is used by the Proprietor to secure from each individual a confirmation of the character his house bears.

Table d'Hote during the Season.

Hotel Omnibus and Porter attend the Steamers.

Kilkee has high recommendation as a Route from KILLARNEY to CONNEMARA. MOORE'S HOTEL, WELLINGTON SQUARE, KILKEE.

KILLARNEY RAILWAY HOTEL. P. CURRY.

LATE TRAVELLERS' CLUB, LONDON, AND KILDARE STREET CLUB, DUBLIN.

The Continental Languages spoken by the Manager.

THIS well-known Establishment, admitted to be one of the finest in Europe, possesses everything requisite to promote the comfort and convenience of Tourists. It contains one hundred Bed-rooms, a magnificent Coffee-room, a Drawing-room for ladies and families, and several elegant and handsomely furnished Sitting-rooms, Billiard and Smoking-rooms, Baths, &c. &c., and is surrounded by an extensive and well-kept Flower Garden.

The Charges will be found moderate.

The Boating and Carriage Accommodation is specially attended to by the Manager, who personally arranges the formation of Boating Parties, &c., with a view to economy

The Porters of the Hotel await the arrival of each Train for the removal of luggage, &c.

Table d'Hote at half-past Six o'clock.

All Attendance charged.

A Room is established for the convenience of Commercial Gentlemen.

Parties taken as Boarders at Three Guineas per week, from 1st November to the 1st of June,

KILLARNEY LAKES.

By Her Most Gracious Majesty's Special Permission.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,

Patronised by H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES; by H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR, on his recent visit to Ireland; and by the Royal Families of France and Belgium, &c.

THIS HOTEL is situated on the Lower Lake, close to the water's edge, within ten minutes' drive of the Railway Station, and a short distance from the far-famed Gap of Dunloe.

TABLE D'HOTE DURING THE SEASON.

KILLIN, LOCH TAY, PERTHSHIRE, KILLIN HOTEL.

BY RAILWAY FROM CALLANDER.

(One of the Finest Lines in Scotland for grandeur of Scenery.)

THIS Hotel is situated amongst some of the finest scenery in the Highlands, including Finiaric Castle, the burial-place of the Breadalbane Family; Inch Bule, the burial-place of the old Clan M'Nab; the Falls of Lochay, Auchmore House, Kenrel Rouse, the romastic Glenlyon, Glenlochay, Glendochart, Benlawers, and Benmore.

Salmon Fishing now open on Loch Tay.

AN OMNIBUS BUNS TO AND FROM ALL THE TRAINS.

The Posting and Hiring Establishment is complete.

JOHN M'PHERSON, Proprietor.

LIMERICK.

CRUISE'S ROYAL HOTEL.

J. J. CLEARY, PROPRIETOR.

THIS long-established and well-known FIRST-CLASS HOTEL is now conducted under L the sole superintendence of the Proprietor, and possesses everything requisite to pro-ting the comfort and convenience of the Noulitry, Gentzer, and Touriers, and affords particular facilities to Commercial Gentlemen, having first-rate Szow-Rooms, together with Moderate Charges.

Omnibuses attend all Trains, Steamers, etc. etc. etc.; also a 'Bus attends the Night Mails for the convenience of Gentlemen coming by the late Trains.

N.B.—This is the PRINCIPAL HOTEL IN THE CITY, and is capable of accommodating over 150 persons, together with a splendid Suite of Drawing-Booms. HOT, COLD, AND SHOWER BATHS.

LANARK.

CLYDESDALE HOTEL.

FIAMILIES, Tourists, and others visiting the Falls of Clyde, and other romantic scenery around Lanark, will find every comfort and attention at this old-established and first-class Hotel.

Suites of Apartments for special parties. Large well-aired Bedrooms: A spacious Hall, suitable for accommodating large Excursion Parties. A 'Bus in attendance on all trains at Lanark Station.

Posting in all its Branches.

Orders by letter or telegram for conveyances to meet parties at Carstairs or Lazark Stations, who wish to be taken direct to the Falls, punctually attended to.

Tickets of Admission to the Falls, on either side of the River, supplied.

LANCASTER.

SLY'S KING'S ARMS HOTEL,

And General Posting Establishment,

POR Families, Commercial Gentlemen, and Tourists. Visitors will find this old-established Hotel equally as economical as minor establish-

ments, with the certainty of comfort and attention.

The Hotel is teeming with ancient works of art, including pictures, china, elaborately-carved oak furniture, Gobelins tapestry (acknowledged to be inferior to none in the United Kingdom), and which have elicited the admiration of all visitors, including the late Mr. CHARLES DICKENS; and who stated that in all his travels he had never met with so remarkable a house, and such an interesting collection. See his "Lazy Tour of Two Idle Apprentices," in Household Words.

An Omnibus from the Hotel meets the Trains.

JOSEPH SLY, Proprietor,

Lancaster is half-way between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow. Parties holding tourists' tickets to and from the Lake District and Scotland, may break their journey for one night both going and returning.

LIZARD POINT, CORNWALL. HILL'S HOTEL.

(LATE SKEWE'S HOTEL.)

THE Nobility, Gentry, and Tourists will find this Hotel replets with comfort and every accommodation, combined with Moderate Charges, Private apartments can be engaged by letter addressed, "To the Proprietor, the Lizard, Helstone." Trustworthy Guides to the famous kynauer Cove specially kept. Posting in all its branches. Superior Wines and Spirits, and Bass and Alsopp's Ales.

JAMES A. HILL, Proprietor.

LOCH AWE.

DALMALLY HOTEL, NEAR INVERARY,

GLENORCHY.

D. FRASER begs to intimate to the Nobility, Gentry, and Tourists, that he has re-fitted and furnished the above Hotel in the most approved style for the accommodation of his visitors, and hopes, by strict attention and careful personal superintendence, to merit a continuance of public

patronage. The H

The Hotel is beautifully situated on the main road between Oban and Killin, and commands unrivalled views of mountain scenery, which are unsurpassed for grandeur by any in Scotland. Coaches pass daily in summer to and from Inverary, Oban, the Pass of Glencoe, Fort-William, Loch Lomond, etc.; and among the places of interest in the immediate neighbourhood are, Kilchurn Castle, Falls of Orchy, Pass of Brander (where M Dougal of Lorne attacked King Robert the Bruce), Fracch Ellan, Loch Awe, etc. Passengers can only see Loch Awe by the Dahnally coaches in connection with the trains at Tyndrum or Crianlarich.

Tourists from Dalmally can visit Kilchurn Castle, the Falls of Orchy, the pass of Brander, or can make the ascent of Ben Cruachan and Ben

Lui, and return the same day.

Omnibuses to meet the Loch Awe steamer. Excellent fishing on Loch Awe and the river Orchy, free to parties staying at the Hotel. Boats and experienced beatmen provided for visitors. Posting complete in all its departments. Carriages with careful and steady drivers can be had on shortest notice.

LOCHLOMOND.

-- ROWARDENNAN HOTEL,

FOOT OF BEN-LOMOND.

D. JARRATT having taken a new lease of the above Hotel, begs to return his sincere thanks to Tourists and others who have so kindly patronised him for the last five years. Rowardennan is the best and shortest road to Ben-Lomond, and the only place where Poince can be had, by which parties can ride with ease and safety to the top; the distance being only four miles to the very summit.

The Lochlomond Steamers call at the Rowardennan Wharf six times a-day on their

route up and down the Lock.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.

PERTHSHIRE



BALQUHIDDER

LOCHEARNHEAD HOTEL,

BY RAILWAY FROM CALLANDER.

PIRST-CLASS accommodation for Families. Every comfort and quiet. This Hotel lying high and dry, placed at the head of the Loch, commands fine views, and is in the neighbourhood of many places of interest; the Scenery of the Legend of Montrose, Rob Roy's Grave, Old Church of Balquhidder, several Lochs, and fine Walks and Drives.

BOATS FOR FISHING FREE OF CHARGE. OMNIBUS TO EVERY TRAIN.

Letters by Post immediately attended to.

R. DAYTON.

LOCHLOMOND. INVERARNAN HOTEL.

HEAD OF LOCHLOMOND.

THIS is the only landing-place on the Lake for the Coaches to Glencee, Ballachulish, Fort-William, Killin, Kenmore, and Aberfeldy; the nearest starting-point for the Dalmally and Oban Coaches—all of which start daily from the Hotel, where seats are secured, maps of routes, and all necessary information, supplied. Parties intending to proceed by either of the above routes would do well to be at Inverarnan the previous evening, so as to secure seats. The comfort and attention afforded at this Hotel, which is newly furnished, are equal to what can be enjoyed at any Lake or other Hotel in the Highlands. The Hotel is situated in the midst of mountain scenery, which for grandeur and beauty cannot be surpassed. It has convenient and easy access to Loch Katrine and the Trossachs; and adjacent are the Falls of Falloch, Rob Roy's Birthplace and Cave—all so much admired by Tourists.

Posting in all its Branches.

A Bus waits the arrival of the Steamers during the Season.

Fishing on the Falloch; Boats for the Lake.

EDWARD MCALLIIM PROPRIE

EDWARD M'CALLUM, PROPRIETOR.

LOCHLOMOND.

TYNDRUM HOTEL, A. FLETCHER.

THE above Hotel is 12 miles from the Head of Lech Lomend, on the road to Glencee, Fort-William, Dalmally, Ohan, Inversey, Callander, Killin, and Kenmore. The accommodation has lately been enlarged.

Trout-fishing on Lochen Nabea, about a mile from the Hotel, where

Boats are kept; also fishing on the River Fillan.

7 Posting in all its Departments. Horses also to be had at Inveroran, and at King's House Inn, on the "Black Mount" road to Glencos.

LOCHLOMOND.

INVERORAN HOTEL, ARGYLESHIRE.

Lease of the above Hotel, which has been newly Furnished and otherwise greatly added to and improved. Tourists and Gentlemen staying at the Hotel are allowed the privilege of Fishing (free of charge) in the beautiful river Orchy, one of the best Salmon rivers in the west of Scotland. Coaches to and from Lochlomond, Fort-William, and Ballachulish pass the Hotel daily during the season. First-class Post Horses and Carriages. Letters for Rooms, &c., punctually attended to.

WILSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCOTTISH SCENERY.

PANORAMAS.

THE above, with short descriptive letterpress, bound in green cloth covers, forming an excellent Bouvenir or gift-book, may be had of the following places.

CABINET OR OCTAVO SIZE,

Aberfeldy, Taymouth, and Glenlyon. Abbotsford.
Blair-Athole.
Braemar and Balmoral.
Callander.
Dunkeld.
Dryburgh Abbey.
Edinburgh.
Glencos.

Killiecrankle/ Loch Katrine and Trossachs. Melrose Abbey. Oban: Scottish Lochs. Skye.

| Skye. | Souvenir of Burns. | Souvenir of Scott. | Staffa and Iona.

Stirling and vicinity.

SMALLER SIZE, 12mo.

Balmoral and Braemar, Dunkeld, Killiectankie, Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond, Loch Katrine and Trossachs, Meiross Abbey.
Souvenir of Scott.
Souvenir of Burns:
Staffa and Iona.
Skye.

Sold by all Booksellers and Agents in the districts which the views illustrate.

LOCHLOMOND. TARBET HOTEL,

(OPPOSITE BEN-LOMOND)

A. M'PHERSON, Proprietor,

TS the finest and most commodious Hotel on the Lake, and commands

the best View of Ben-Lomond.

Coaches direct for the far-famed Glencroe, Inverary, and Oban, will commence running early in June, leaving this Hotel immediately on arrival of the 16.15 A.M. Steamer, in connection with the 6.15 A.M. Train from Edinburgh, and the 7.35 A.M. from Glasgow.

The Coaches from Oban and Inversry also arrive at this Hotel in time for the 5 P.M. Steamer down Lochlomond for Edinburgh, Glasgow, and the south. Tourists en route for Trossachs and Callander can leave per 10.15 A.M. Steamer, next morning, in connection with the Steamer down Loch Katrine.

Small Boats on the Lake, and Guides to Ben-Lomond, to be had at the

Hotel. - May 1872.

LOCHLOMOND.

BALLOCH HOTEL, FOOT OF LOCHLOMOND.

Patronised by the Empress of the French.

THE above first-class Hotel is beautifully situated at the foot of the "Queen of Scottish Lakes," within four miles of the Hill of Deneryne, from which the Finest View of Lochlomond can be obtained, and at an easy distance from the Railway Station. Visitors will have every comfort combined with moderate charges. Parties purposing to proceed by first Steamer up Lochlomend would do well to arrive at the Hotel the previous evening.

Posting in all its branches. Boats, with steady Boatmen, for the Lake.

GEORGE M'DOUGALL, Proprieses.

LOCHLOMOND.

INVERSNAID HOTEL is situated in the most central and picturesque parts of the banks of Lochlomond, and is the landing-place for tourists and others-visiting the delightful scenery of Loch Katrine, the Trossachs, Clachan of Aberfoyle, etc. Coaches and other conveyances are always in readiness for parties crossing to the Stronachlachar Hotel, for the Steamer plying on Lach Katrine from Coalbarns Pier to the Trossachs.

THE CALEDONIAN HOTEL,

STRAND ROBERT STREET, ADELPHI,



ully situated and con ton, is peculiarly adapted Railway, of the Exhibi Fardens, South Kensing Parliament, Law Courts. and Theatres—also wit n 15 minutes Metropolitan Metropolis. arliament, Solicitors,

Caining large and small Suites of Apartments complete in themselves; a spacious and cheerful Coffee Saloon facing the River

The Wines and Spirits have been selected with greatere, and are of a superior description; Moet's Champagne, 1st quality, 8s., and all other Wines at like moderate prices. Beds, from 2s.; Cold Meat Breakfast, 2s.; Hot ditto, 2s. 6d.; Fish, Poultry, and Game, extra. Frivate Sisting-tooms, from 3s. per day. Attendance, 1s. Table d'Hôte Daily at 6 r.M. and Smoking Rooms.

LYNTON, NORTH DEVON.

THE VALLEY OF ROCKS HOTEL

THIS favourite and beautifully situated Hotel, which has lately had extensive alteractions, additions, and improvements, combines with moderate charge all necessary means for the accommodation and comfort of Pamilies and Tourists. The splendid Table d'Hote and Coffee Room, Reading Rooms, Ladies Drawing, Room, and several private Sitting Rooms, range in a long front overlooking the sea, and looking into the extensive private grounds of the Hotel. Here the visitor commands uninterrupted views of the Bristol Channel, the Tors, and the Valleys of the East and West Lynns, and the Coast of South Wales, etc. The Hotel is also most conveniently situated as a centre for visiting all the places of interest in the district.

Poer Horses and Carriera

Coaches during the season to Ilfracombe, Barnstaple, and the West Somerset Railway.

JOHN CROOK. Proprietor.

MATLOCK BATH, DERBYSHIRE.

IVATTS AND JORDAN'S NEW BATH HOTEL.

THIS First-Class Family House is situated in the most open part of the Valley, surrounded by its own Grounds and Gardens, and commanding the finest views of the grand and picturesque Scenery for which Matlock Bath stands unrivalled.

A DRAWING-ROOM FOR LADIES.

Coffee Room, detached Smoking and Billiard Rooms.

TABLE D'HOTE DURING THE SEASON.

A Large Natural Tepid Swimming and Hot Bath in the Hotel.

Excellent Stabling and Coach Houses. Posting in all its Branches.

An Omnibus to and from each Train.

BOOK FOR MATLOCK BATH, NOT MATLOCK BRIDGE.

MATLOCK.

YDROPATHIC INSTITUTION, Matlock Bank, continues to be carried on by Mr. and Mrs. SMEDLEY and a Resident Hydropathic Physician, M.D.C.M. The most extensive Saloons, the largest and most airy Bedrooms in the Kingdom; Public and Private Drawing and Dining Rooms; private Sitting Rooms, connected with Bedrooms. Splendid Views. Equal Temperature throughout the year. Charges less than other large Establishments. Prospectus free by Post.

MALVERN.

THE IMPERIAL HOTEL,

RAILWAY STATION, GREAT MALVERN.

THIS Hotel contains upwards of one hundred Bed-Rooms,
Drawing-Rooms, Bed and Dressing Rooms, and Closets,
en suite, a Ladies' Coffee-Room, a Gentlemen's Coffee-Room,
Table d'Hote, Reading and Billiard Rooms, etc., etc.

The building is surrounded by its own ornamental grounds, flower-gardens, lawns, and terraces, and commands unequalled views of the whole range of the Malvern Hills on one side, with the expansive and charming valley scenery of Worcestershire, bounded by the Bredon and Cotswold Hills, on the other.

Of Great Malvern—the salubrity of the air and the purity of the water, its invigorating effects in summer and winter, and the beauties of the place—it is superfluous to speak. As a winter residence, also, the dryness and high temperature of Malvern are shown by conclusive and trustworthy testimony, and are confirmed by comparative tables of winters in other localities.

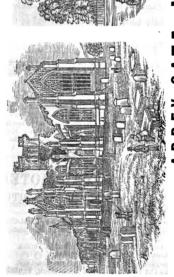
The new Stables belonging to the Company are now open, and comprise first-class accommodation for horses and carriages. Carriages, Saddle-horses, and Flies may be had at the Hotel.

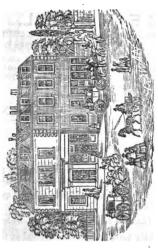
A covered way conducts the visitor from the railway station to the Hotel.

Porters attend every train, to convey passengers' luggage to the Hotel.

To meet the wishes of numerous visitors to the Hotel, the Proprietors have decided to take Ladies and Gentlemen as Boarders during the season, on the terms stated in the tariff, which will be forwarded upon application.

THE ABBEY HOTEL





ABBEY-GATE, MELROSE.

THIS large and commodious Hotel is built on the Abbey grounds, at the entrance to the far-

L famed Ruins, and only two minutes walk from the Railway Station.

Parties coming to the Hotel are cautioned against being imposed upon by Cab-drivers and others at the Railway Station and elsewhere, as this is the only Hotel which commands a view of Melrose Abbey. An extensive addition having been lately built to this Establishment, overlooking the Ruins, consisting of Suites of Sitting and Bed Rooms, it is now the largest and most comfortable Hotel in Melrose, and the charges

One-House Carriage to Abbotsford and Back, 6s. 6d. To Dryburgh and Back, 7s. 6d.

are moderate. There has also been added a large Public Coffee-Room; and a Ladies' Coffee-Room adjoining.

An Omnibus attends all Trains. ARCHIBALD HAMILTON, Proprietor. These Charges include Drivers and Tolls.

MELROSE.

GEORGE HOTEL

J MENZIES begs to call the attention of Strangers visiting Melrose to the comforts of this Establishment, being the only Hotel in Melrose patronised by the Royal Family and the Empress of the French, etc. etc.

As advertisements often mislead Strangers, J. Menzies would advise Tourists generally, oh arriving at Melrose, to judge for themselves. The additions and alterations that were recently being made on the premises have now been completed.

Carriages of every Description.

FAMILY COFFEE ROOM.

April 1872.

J. MENZIES.



CLEAVER'S KING'S ARMS HOTEL, MELROSE.

Carriages of every description for Hire. An Omnibus attends every Train Free of Charge.

One-Horse Carriage to Abbotsford and back, 6s, 6d. Do, to Dryburgh and back, 7s, 6d. Dinners, Luncheons, &c., promptly provided on the Arrival of the Trains.

MOFFAT SPA, DUMFRIESSHIRE, N.B.

ANNANDALE ARMS HOTEL.

ROBERT NORRIS, PROPRIETOR.

TOURISTS and Visitors to this famous Watering-place will find at the Annandale Arms Hotel first-class Accommodation, combined with Moderate Charges. Commercial Gentlemen will find every attention to their convenience and interests. Omnibuses meet the Trains at Beattock Station. A Summer Excursion Omnibus runs along the route—passing "Craigieburn Wood," Bodesbeck, Grey Mare's Tail—to St. Mary's Loch, each Tuesday and Saturday. Omnibuses ply to the Wiells every morning. Carriages of all kinds; Job and Post Horses on hire. A First-class Billiard Room on the premises.

NORTH BERWICK-ROYAL HOTEL.

THE MOST FASHIONABLE AND FINEST MARINE SITUATION IN SCOTLAND.

THIS extensive and commodious erection, recently built for a First-Class Family

Hotel replace with all modern employees is one of the most complete Provincial Hotel, replete with all modern appliances, is one of the most complete Provincial Hotels in the Kingdom.

Families, &c., Boarded per Day or Week on Moderate Terms.

Apartments "En Suite."

* Cutsine under the superintendence of a First-Class man Cook.

The Golfing Links are adjacent to the Hotel, and the Bass Rock, Tantallon Castle, &c. &c., are at short distances.

The Walks and Drives are varied and interesting.

A. M'GREGOR.

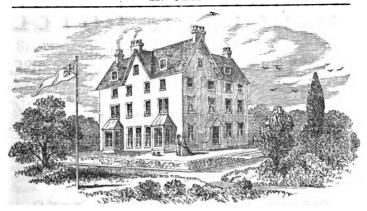
OBAN.

THE ALEXANDRA

NEW FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

L. G. M'ARTHUR, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOTEL COMMANDS THE FINEST VIEW IN OBAN.



OBAN-CRAIG-ARD HOTEL.

R. MACLAURIN, Proprietor.

TOURISTS and Strangers visiting the West Highlands will find that, whether as regards Situation, Comfort, or Accommodation, combined with moderate charges, this elegant Hotel, built expressly for summer Visitors, cannot be surpassed, while it commands an extensive view of the beautiful Bay of Oban and other romantic scenery in the neighbourhood. The Hotel is situated on an elevated plateau near the Steambost Wharf, to which a new and convenient approach has been lately added. The Wines and Cuisine are of the first quality. French and German spoken at the Hotel. Table d'Hôte daily, on arrival of the swift Steamer from Glasgow.

N.B.—Apartments may be engaged by the week, or for a longer period, at a reduced scale.

CAMPBELL'S GREAT WESTERN HOTEL, OBAN

OXFORD.

In the Best and most Central part of the City.

RANDOLPH HOTEL

(OPPOSITE MARTYRS' MEMORIAL),

OXFORD.

Within a few minutes' walk of the Railway Stations, and surrounded by the Principal Colleges.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION.

CHARGES MODERATE.

LADIES' HANDSOME COFFEE-ROOM.

BILLIARD-ROOMS, BATHS, &C. &C.

GOOD STABLING, LOOSE BOXES, &c.

OMNIBUSES TO AND FROM EVERY TRAIN.

ANGUS'S

IMPERIAL HOTEL,

OBAN.

IMMEDIATELY OPPOSITE THE STRAMBOAT PIER.

PFNZANCF

Seaside Family Hotel and Superior Lodging-House. MOUNT'S BAY HOUSE.

ON THE ESPLANADE.

N O expense or labour has been spared by the Proprietor. The house is furnished in the most modern style, is well supplied with Hot and Cold Baths, and replete with every accommodation suitable for Tourists to West Cornwall. All the Drawing-Rooms command an uninterrupted and unsurpassed View of St. Michael's Mount, and the whole of the magnificent bay. Invalids will find in MOUNT'S BAY HOUSE the comforts of a home, while the beauty and salubrity of the situation, and its nearness to the charming walks on the Sea-shore, render it a healthy and delightful residence.

Suites of Apartments for Families of Distinction. Post Horses & Carriages. CHARGES MODERATE.

E. LAVIN, PROPRIETOR.

PENZANCE-SEA-SIDE. QUEEN'S HOTEL.

(On the Esplanade.)

PATRONISED BY H. M. THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

THIS magnificent Hotel has recently been greatly enlarged, entirely re-arranged, and handsomely furnished, having a frontage of over 170 feet, all the rooms of which overlook the sea. It is the only Hotel that commands a full and uninterrupted view of Mount's Bay. Penzance stands unrivalled for the variety and quie the auty of its scenery, whilst the mildness of its climate is admirably adapted to invalids. Apartments ensuits. Ladies' Coffee Room, Billiard-Room. Hot and Cold Baths. An Omnibus meets every train. Posting in all its branches. Yachts, &c. HENRY BLACKWELL, Proprietor.

PENRITH.

CROWN HOTEL,

(Opposite the Post Office). See Anthony Trollope's last work, "Sir Harry Hetspur."

THE best Family and Commercial Hotel in the North district, containing Ladies' Coffee-Rooms, Billiard-Room, and the largest Cofcert-Room in the County. Vid Penrith is the best route to the whole of the Lake District. Ullswater Lake, one of if not the most beautiful and picturesque, being distant only six miles, to which a Coach runs twice daily during the season from this Hotel, meeting the Lake Steamboat and Trains. In the immediate vicinity of the town are Lowther Castle, the magnificentment of the Earl of Lonsdale; Brougham Hall, the seat of Lord Brougham, &c. &c.; and amongst other antiquities are Long Meg and her Danghter, the extensive and fine ruins of Brougham Castle, King Arthur's Round Table, &c. &c. Hawes Water and Airey Force are also within easy distance.

Post Horses, Carriages, &c.

An Omnibus meets every Train.

J. WAGSTAFF, Proprietor.

PERTH.

POPLE'S ROYAL BRITISH HOTEL,

(OPPOSITE THE GENERAL STATION.)

Patronised by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess
Christian, Prince Arthur, and other Members of the Royal Family,
and the leading Nobility of the Kingdom.

THIS FAMILY HOTEL has long stood pre-eminent; and the Proprietor would remark that the same care and unremitting attention, which are universally scknowledged by all who have patronised him, it will be his constant study to continue.

PERTH.

HENRY'S QUEEN'S HOTEL

Opposite the General Railway Station,

PERTH.

THAT IS THE HOUSE TO GO TO.

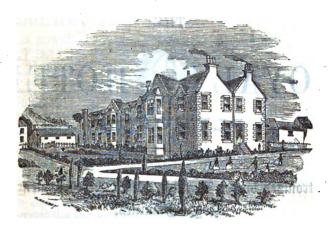
PORTMADOC.

THE OUEEN'S HOTEL.

CAMBRIAN RAILWAY STATION.

The above new and splendid Hotel is now open for Visitors, Commercial Gentlemen, &c. It is handsomely furnished by an eminent London firm, with all new furniture, superior for elegance and comfort. It has a large and well-ventilated Blilliard Room, spacious Coffee and Commercial Rooms, commanding spacious and varied scenery: also Frivate Sitting Rooms. All fitted with Patent Electric Bells. Shower, Hot, Cold, and other Baths at a moment's notice. Visitors staying at the Hotel have their luggage conveyed to and from the far-famed "Little Gauge" Frestiniog Railway; and to and from the Port free of expense. Coach during the season to Beddgelert, Lianberis, and Bettws-y-coed.

W. CHALTON, Proprietor.



PITLOCHRIE-FISHER'S HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL

ANT

POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

PARTIES wishing to see the magnificent Scenery in this part of the Scottish Highlands will find this Hotel (to which large additions have been made) most convenient; for in one Drive they can visit the Falls of Tummel, the Queen's View on Loch Tummel, the far-famed Pass of Killiecrankie, Glen Tilt, the Falls of Bruar, etc.

Pitlochrie is on the direct route to Balmoral Castle, by Spittal of Glenshee and Braemar, and to Taymouth Castle and Kinloch-Rannoch, by Tummel-Bridge.

Salmon and Trout Fishing on the Rivers Tummel and Garry, and on the Lochs in the neighbourhood.

Job and Post Horses, and Caeriages of every kind, by the Day, Week, or Month,

Orders by Telegraph for Rooms or Carriages punctually attended to.



PLYMOUTH.

S. PEARSE, Proprietor.

Patronised by the English and all the Continental Royal Families.

SPACIOUS COFFEE-ROOM

For LADIES and GENTLEMEN, and all Modern Requirements.

The best situation in Plymouth, and only Three minutes' walk from the Station.

POSTING,

And First-class Accommodation for Horses and Carriages.

An Omnibus attends on all the Trains, and Carriages if ordered.

PRESTON STATION. RAILWAY REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

JAMES BOWLING begs most respectfully to thank the Public for their Patronage in the above Rooms, which are situated on both the Up and the Down Platform of the above station, and have large, commodious, and well-furnished Dining-Rooms attached to them; and he trusts that by attention to the choice character of the Refreshments provided, and the high quality of the Wines, &c., supplied, he may merit a continuance of the liberal support hitherto accorded to him.

. The Down and Up Day Scotch Expresses remain in Preston Twenty Minutes, for the purpose of allowing Passengers the opportunity of Dining.

RAMSGATE. ROYAL ALBION HOTEL.

Patronised by HER MAJESTY and the ROYAL FAMILY.

THE above old-established Family Hotel, facing the Harbour, and commanding fine sea views, acknowledged to be unrivalled for situation and comfort. Charges moderate. A spacious and elegant Coffee-Room for Ladies.

EDWARD TOMKINS, Proprietor.

DUNCON.

WELLINGTON HOTEL.

THIS Commodious Hotel is well situated, commanding a magnificent view of the Firth of Clyde.

Visitors will have every comfort, combined with Moderate Charges.

ROTHESAY— QUEEN'S



WEST BAY. HOTEL.

JAMES ATTWOOD.

(Lately the Residence of Thos. D. Douglas, Esq.)

THE beauty and magnificent situation of this Residence, now the "Queen's," with the Pleasure Grounds and Gardens attached, are well known; and the Premises having been lately altered and put into complete repair, and Furnished as a First-Class HOTEL, Tourists and Family Parties may depend on receiving superior accommodation.

Six Minutes' Walk from the Quay.

RYDE

BELGRAVE FAMILY HOTEL,

RYDE-ISLE OF WIGHT.

W. SALTER & SONS, Proprietors.

SALISBURY.



WHITE HART HOTEL,

A N Old-established and well-known First-class Family Hotel, within half-a-minute's walk of the Close and Cathedral.

A large and well-appointed Ladies' Coffee-Room is provided. A spacious Coffee-Room for Gentlemen.

Posting-master to Her Majesty. Carriages and Horses of every description. H. WARD.

SALISBURY.

THE

THREE SWANS FAMILY HOTEL.

A LADIES' COFFEE ROOM.

A Commodious Gentlemen's Coffee Room.

There is no Commercial Room in this Hotel, neither is it a Limited Liability Company.

HENRY FIGES, Proprietor.

SKYE—PORTREE

ROYAL HOTEL.

THIS well-known Hotel, recently improved for the comfort of Tourists, is situated near the Steamboat Wharf, on an elevated plateau, and commands a fine view of the bay. Coaches leave the Hotel daily for Sligachan near Coruisk, and Uig near Quiraing, during the tourist season; Fares, threepence per mile for three or more.

LACHLAN ROSS, Proprietor.

SKYE.

THE PORTREE HOTEL.

PROPRIETOR, A. CAMPBELL (LATE OF LONDON AND EDINBURGH).

THE Royal Mails leave the Hotel daily for Dunvegan, Sligachan (near Coruisk), and Uig (near Quiraing), in connection with the trains from the south.

Posting in all its Branches carried on from the Hotel.

SLIGO.

IMPERIAL HOTEL.

THIS long-established and well-known Hotel is conducted on the most approved system. The Proprietress begs to solicit the Patronage of Families and Commercial Gentlemen, and trusts, by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit their Patronage. A Coffee-room for Ladies. Posting in all its branches. The "Imperial" Omnibus awaits the arrival and departure of each Train.

STIRLING-GOLDEN LION HOTEL.

CAMPBELL'S, LATE GIBB'S.

CAMPBELL begs to return his best thanks for the liberal patronage he has received during the many years he has been Proprietor of this old-established Hotel, and respectfully intimates that many improvements have been effected in the House, rendering it complete in every department, as a residence for Families, Tourists, &c.

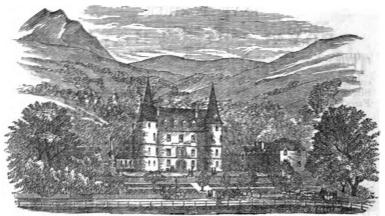
The Hotel is in the principal Street, near all the Public Offices and the Railway Station. A Conveyance awaits the arrival of all Trains and Steamers.

D. C.'s Posting and Carriage Establishment is complete, and parties writing for conveyances or spartments may depend on the order being carefully attended to

conveyances or apartments may depend on the order being carefully attended to.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

APRIL 1872. D. CAMPBELL, Golden Lion Hotel, King Street, Stirling. See Shearer's Illustrated Guide to Stirling, 1s.



THE TROSSACHS HOTEL, LOCH KATRINE.

A. BLAIR, PROPRIETOR.

TROSSACHS.

STRONACHLACHAR HOTEL,

LOCH KATRINE.

A LEXANDER FERGUSON begs to return his sincere thanks to Tourists and others for their liberal support for the last twenty years (since the above Hotel was opened). It is beautifully situated at the head of Loch Katrine, and commands the most extensive view of the Lake. The Hotel is comfortably fitted up, and Tourists may depend on receiving every comfort and attention combined with moderate charges. Parties staying here will find it very central for visiting the following places of interest—Trossachs, Helen's Isle, Clachan of Aberfoyle, Loch Ard, Loch Chon, Ben Lomond, &c.; the distance to the Trossachs being ten miles, to Loch Lomond five miles, and to Aberfoyle twelve miles. There is excellent Trout-fishing to be had in Loch Katrine from May to the end of September, and Fishing Boats with experienced Boatmen are always kept in readiness. During the season, Coaches run to and from Inversnaid in connection with all the Steamers on Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond.

CARRIAGES AND OTHER CONVEYANCES KEPT FOR HIRE.

MAY 1872.

STIRLING.

ROYAL HOTEL.

THIS Old-established First-Class Hotel is conveniently situated, being within three minutes' walk of the Railway Station, and is patronised by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and other members of the Royal Family.

Please address Letters in full to

A. CAMPBELL, ROYAL HOTEL, STIRLING.

MAY 1872.

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KYLES OF BUTE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated amidst romantic scenery. Tourists and Families will find every comfort, combined with moderate charges.

Boats, Stabling, etc.

MRS. JANE BENNETT, successor to JOHN PARKER, late Proprietor.

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THE SWAN HOTEL

AND POSTING HOUSE,

(FACING THE CATHEDRAL).

FRED. C. GEORGE, Proprietor.

WELLS is situated at the foot of the Mendip Hills, 20 miles from Bath, 21 miles from Bristol, 8 miles from the famous Cheddar Cliffs, and 6 miles from Glastonbury Abbey. There are three railways running into the city—Great Western, South-Western (in connection with the Somerset and Dorset), and the Bristol and Exeter.

Those wanting real retirement and change of scene cannot do better than transport themselves to the Swan Hotel, Wells, Somerset, an excellent Hostelry.—See John Bull, April 13th, 1872.

WINDERMERE.

CLOUDSDALE'S CROWN HOTEL.

Patronage-Royalty, American Presidents, etc.

Government Postal Telegraph Office in the Hotel, close to the Lake and Steamer piers.

NINETY BEDS.

Table d'Hote Daily at 6 p.m.

WINDSOR.

ASCOT HOTEL.

ROYAL HOTEL, ASCOT HEATH.

The healthiest spot in England. Superb drives. Perfect comfort and quietude.

To London in 36 Hours, every Wednesday and Saturday.

ABERDEEN AND LONDON.

THE undernoted, or other of the Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company's Steam-Ships, will be despatched (weather, etc., permitting) every Wednesday and Saturday from each end.

Ban-Righ - - Captain J. Marchant. | City of London (New) - Captain J. Warn.

Passage Fares.

Single Tickets—First Cabin (including Steward's Fee), 25s.; Second Cabin (do.), 15s.

Single Tickets.—First Cabin (including Steward's Fee), 25s.; Second Cabin (do.), 15s. Return Tickets, available for Twenty-eight Days.—First Cabin (including Steward's Fee) 37s. 6d.; Second Cabin (do.), 25s. Children under 13 years of age Half-fare. SPECIAL NOTICE.—Passengers in proceeding to the Steamers in London are respect-

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Passengers in proceeding to the Steamers in London are respectfully requested to pay no attention whatever to Watermen and others who endeavour by various pretences to induce them to leave their Cabs before reaching the Wharf; but to order the Cabman under all circumstances to drive direct to the Aberdeen Steam Wharf, 257 Wapping. Further particulars may be learned on application to Chas. Shepherd, Agent, 257

Wapping, London; or to JOHN SMITH, Manager,
ABERDEEN, April 1872. Waterloo Quay, Aberdeen.

Inverness and the North, via Aberdeen.

GREAT NORTH OF SCOTLAND RAILWAY.

PASSENGERS are booked between London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and other Through Booking Stations in England and Scotland, and Inversess and the North, via Aberdeen, at the same Through Fares as via Dunkeld.

Ask for Flokets via Aberdson, and see Luggage hibilist by that Boute.



PORT OF SILLOTH.

COMMUNICATION BETWEEN

DUBLIN and DOUGLAS (Isle of Man)

AND THE

NORTH of ENGLAND and SCOTLAND.

FIRST-CLASS Passenger Steamers (in connection with North British Railway trains) leave Dublin for Silloth every Monday and Thursday, and Silloth for Dublin every Tuesday and Saturday, calling off or at Douglas harbour each way.

The "Silloth Route" is the shortest sea-passage between Dublin or Douglas and the North of England and Scotland, and is in direct communication with the North British Railway trains for the Cumberland Lakes, Carlisle, Kelso, Jedburgh, Melrose, Edinburgh, Hawthornden, Roslin, St. Andrews, Loch Leven, Perth, and all the popular Tourist Routes through Scotland.

For information as to starting of Trains and Steamers, see the North British Railway Company's monthly Time Tables, or apply to A. NICHOLL, 20 Eden Quay, Dublin, G. BARRY, Neville Chambers, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jas. BRUCE, Carlisle Station, or to R. Darling, North British Steam Packet Company's Office, 4 Princes Street, Edinburgh.

"ANCHOR" LINE.

REGULAR STEAM COMMUNICATION BETWEEN

GREAT BRITAIN, THE UNITED STATES, NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA, NORWAY, SWEDEN, FRANCE, PORTUGAL, SPAIN, ITALY, SICILY, EGYPT, THE ADRIATIC, AND INDIA,

By the First-class Powerful Clyde-Built Screw Steam Ships

ACADIA.				Capt. Tannoch.	IOWA				Capt. Ovenstone.
ALEXANDRIA	•	•	•	. Capt. Mackay.	ISMAILIA .		•	•	. Capt. Brown.
	•	•	•				•	•	
Anglia				. Čapt. Small.	ITALIA .				(Now building.)
ASSYRIA				. Capt. Smith.	Napoli .				Capt. Edwards.
AUSTRALIA				Capt. Hedderwick.	OLYMPIA .				. Capt. Young.
BOLIVIA				(Now building.)	Roma .				Capt. Donaldson.
Britannia				. Capt. Greig.	SCANDINAVI	A.			•
CALEDONIA				Capt. Ovenstone.	SCOTIA .			•	. Capt. Harvey.
California.				. Capt. Craig.	SIDONIAN				Capt. Henderson.
CASTALIA				(Now building.)	TRINACRIA				Capt. Thomson.
COLUMBIA				Capt. Mackay.	Trojan .				Capt. MacQueen.
Dom Pedro				Capt. Rutherfurd.	TYRIAN .				. Capt. Lawson.
Dorian .				. Capt. Taylor.	UTOPIA .				(Now building.)
ETHIOPIA				(Now building.)	VALETTA .				. Capt. Butler.
EUROPA				Capt. Campbell.	Venezia .				. Capt. Gordon.
INDIA .				Capt. Munro.	VICTORIA .				(Now building.)

ATLANTIC SERVICE.

STEAMERS leave GLASGOW for New York (calling at Moville, Lough Foyle, to embark passengers only) every Wednesday and Saturday.

From New York for Glasgow every Wednesday and every Saturday.

From GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, and LONDON, for HALIFAX, N.S., and St. JOHN, N.B., ONCE A MONTH from March till September.

RATES OF PASSAGE for New York—Saloon Cabin, Saturday's Steamers, £13:13s, and £15:15s.; Wednesday's Steamers, £12:12s. and £14:14s., according to the accommodation and situation of Berths. Return Tickets, Twenty, Twenty-Two, and Twenty-Four Guineas. For Halifax, N.S., and St. John, N.B.—Saloon Cabin, £13:13s.

INDIAN SERVICE.

STEAMERS leave GLASGOW Monthly for ALEXANDRIA, in connection with the Peninsular and Oriental and British India Steam Navigation Companies, Passengers being forwarded from Suez for Bombay, Colombo, Madras, Calcutta, Rangoon, Moulmein, and all the Principal Seaport Towns in India.

MEDITERRANEAN · SERVICE.

STEAMERS leave GLASGOW Weekly for LIBBON, GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, GENOA, LEGHORN, NAPLES, MESSINA, and PALERMO; Fortnightly for TRIESTE and Venice; and Monthly for Algiers, Tunis, Malta, and Alexandria. Cabin Fares to Lisbon, £6, 6s.; Gibraltar, £8, 8s.; Marseilles and Genoa, £12, 12s.; Leghorn, £13, 13s.; Naples, Messina, and Palermo, £14, 14s.; Trieste and Venice, £16, 16s.; Algiers, £10, 10s.; Tunis and Malta, £12, 12s.; Alexandria, £16, 16s.

REFURN TICKETS GRANTED AT REDUCED TERMS.—These Tickets entitle Passengers to break the journey at any Port or Ports, proceeding by the succeeding Steamers of the Company, till they reach their destination, and are available to return within Six Months from date of issue.—LIBERAL TERMS will be allowed to Tourist Parties numbering Four and unwards.

ing Four and upwards.

The Round Voyage by these Steamers, usually occupying about Seven Weeks, presents a Route of unequalled interest—Lisson, Gibraltar, Marseilles, Genoa, Lector, Pisa, Florence, Rome, Naples, Sicily, Venice, and Trieste, being all embraced within the circles of their Sallings—and Passengers visiting the Holy Land will find

this Route, via Egypt, to be the cheapest and most expeditious.

MEDITERRANEAN AND ATLANTIC SERVICE.

STEAMERS are despatched from GENOA, LEGHORN, NAPLES, MESSINA, PALERMO, MARSEILLES, and GIBRALTAR, for NEW YORK, Once a Fortnight; and from TRIESTE and VENICE, for NEW YORK, Once a Month. STEAMERS also leave MALAGA, ALMEBIA, VALENCIA, and DENIA, for NEW YORK, Once a Fortnight from August till March. Fares from Gibraltar, £16, 16s.; from Marseilles, Genoa, Leghorn, Naples, Messina, Palermo, Trieste, and Venice, £21; from Malaga, Almeria, Valencia, and Denia, £18, 18s.

NORTH SEA SERVICE.

STEAMERS leave Granton Weekly, during the Season of open Navigation, for Christiania and Christiansand. Cabin Fares, £3, 3s.; Return Tickets, £5, 5s.

The Passage from Granton to Christiansand occupies only a day and athalf; from Granton to Christiania, two days. Excursionists can spend either two, twelve, or twenty-two days in Norway, and with opportunities of visiting the capital cities of Norway and Sweden, and of enjoying the delightful summer climate of Scandinavia, amidst some of the finest scenery on the Continent of Europe.

Apply to Henderson Brothers, New York, Chicago, Liverpool, Dundee, Leith, Granton, Drontheim, Christiania, and Gothenburg; Steinmann & Lodwie, Antworp, Morris & Co., and Behrrns & Wernheim, Hamburg; C. Clark & Co., Bordeaux; Rosenkilde Brothers, Christiansand; Lowe Brothers, Civita Vecchia: William Miller, Florence and Leghorn; Charles Figoli, Genoa; James Glasgow & Co; Gibraitar; Mascarenhas & Co., Lisbon; Thomas MacCulloch & Son, Malaga William Japfray, Almeria; Dart & Co., Valencia and Denia; O. F. Golllere, Maita; T. O. Neilson, Algiers; Cesar Foa, Tunis; Fleming & Co., Alexandria; Jules, Frisch, Marseilles: Henry John Ross and F. Tagliavia & Co., Messina; Holms & Co., Naples; Peter Tagliavia, Palerino; Bowles Brothers & Co., Paris; Magrela & Co., Bone; De Wall & Voorrips, Rotterdam; Greenham & Allon, Triest, Charles D. Milesi, Venice; Stewart, Martin, & Adams, 5 East India Avenue, London; or to

HANDYSIDE & HENDERSON, 47 Union Street, GLASGOW, and Foyle Street, LONDONDERBY.

STEAM

LONDON

Granton Pier, Edinburgh.

WEDNESDAY X. SATURDAY.

AT 3 P.M., BY



COMPANY'S THE GENERAL STE

SPLENDID AND SWIFT SCREW-STEAMSHIPS STORK, HERON, and OSTRICH

(or other of the Company's Steamships), And from Irongate Wharf, London, for Granton Pier, every Wednesday and Saturday at 10 A.M.

These Vessels have excellent accommodation for Passengers. All the Chief Cabin Berths are in the Poop, and are thus well lighted and ventilated. Passengers are, in ordinary circumstances, landed at London on Friday and Monday mornings. FARES,-FIRST CABIN, 158, SECOND CABIN, 128.

SEATE BOOMS in the Poop, fitted up in a superior style, for Families, 25s. each Berth.

DECK (Soldiers and Sailors only), 7s.

RETURN TICKETS, to be procured at the Offices, available for One Month—

First Cabin, 25s.; Second Cabin, 20s.

Offices in London: Irongate Wharf, 87 Regent Circus, 71 Lombard Street. In Edinburgh: 21 Waterloo Place.

FARES



REDUCED.

LEITH AND LONDON.

THE LONDON & EDINBURGH SHIPPING COMPANY'S

SPLENDID FAST-SAILING SCREW-STRAMSHIPS

MARMION, MALVINA, IONA, MORNA, OSCAR, FINGAL, OR STAFFA.

Sail from VICTORIA DOCK, LEITH, every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon; and from HERMITAGE STEAM WHARF, LONDON, every Wednesday and Saturday morning.

For Rates of Freight and Fares, apply to Thomas AITKEN, 8 Dock Place, Leith.

"ALLAN" LINE OF MAIL STEAMERS,

Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the Conveyance of the CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAILS.

RUNNING IN CONNECTION WITH THE

GRAND TRUNK, BALTIMORE AND OHIO, AND OTHER RAILWAYS,

And forwarding Passengers on easy terms to all Stations in Canada and the Western and Southern States.

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S.S. Sabmatian. Scandinavian.	S.S. HIBERNIAN.	S.S. Polynesian Moravian.	S.S. MANITOBAN St. David.
PRUSSIAN.	GERMANY.	Corinthian.	Sweden.
" PERUVIAN.	, CIRCASSIAN.	,, N. AMERICAN.	, St. Andrew.
" NESTORIAN.	" NORWAY.	,, CASPIAN.	,, St. Patrick.

Sail from LIVERPOOL TO QUEBEC every Tuesday and Thursday, calling at LONDON-DERRY to embark Mails and Passengers.

LIVERPOOL TO NORFOLK (VIRGINIA) and BALTIMORE, via HALIFAX, every attract Tuesday, calling at QUEENSTOWN to embark Mails and Passengers.—Cabin Fare to above Ports, £18:18s, and £15:15s, according to position of State-room.

GLASGOW TO QUEBEC every Tuesday, calling at DUBLIN to embark Passengers.—Cabin Fare, £13:13s. QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL every Saturday, calling at LONDONDERRY to land Mails and Passengers.—Cabin Fare, 80 Dollars and 70 Dollars.

BALTIMORE TO LIVERPOOL every alternate Tuesday.

RETURN TICKETS, available by either of above Routes, issued on very advantageous terms.

The Steamers of this Line are well known for their rapid passages. The Saloon and sleeping accommodation is unsurpassed for elegance and comfort, and the style of living is all that one could wish. Cabin fare, however, does not include Wines and Liquors, but they can be obtained on board on the usual terms.

THROUGH TICKETS can be issued to all parts of Canada and the United States.

BAGGAGE taken from the Ocean Steam-ships to the Railway Cars free of expense.

During the winter months—from the beginning of November until the first week in April—the Steamers go to Portland instead of Quebec, the same Railway facilities being in operation there for Through Booking to all parts of Canada and the States.

The route via Portland should specially commend itself to travellers to and from the EASTERN STATES; that via Quebec to those going to the WEST; and that via Norfolk and Baltimore to those going SOUTH.

For further particulars apply in Portland and Montreal to Hugh & Andrew Allan; in Quebec, to Allans, Rae, & Co.; in Baltimore, to A. Schumagher & Co.; in Norfolk, to Colonel WM. Lamb; in Halifax, to 8. Cunard & Co.; in Havre, to John M. Curris, 21 Quai d'Orleans; in Paris, to Gustave Bossange, 16 Rue du Quatre Septembre; in Antwerp, to Aug. Schmitz & Co. or Richard Berns; in Rotterdam, to 6. Itemans & Son, or Ruys & Co.; in Hamburg, to W. Gibson & Hugo; in Belfast, to Charley & Maloum; in London, to Montgomerie & Greenhorne, 17 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow, to James & Alex. Allan, 70 freat Clyde Street; or to

ALLAN BROTHERS & CO.,

ALEXANDRA BUILDINGS, JAMES STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TO TOURISTS.

CITEAM to CAITHNESS and the ISLANDS OF ORKNEY and SHETLAND twice a-week from Granton Harbour (Edinburgh). and Aberdeen, by the Steamships "St. Magnus," "St. Nicholas," "St. Clair," and "Queen." To Wick every Monday and Friday, to Thurso every Monday, to Kirkwall and Lerwick every Tuesday and Friday. Fares very low. For further particulars apply to CHARLES SHEPHERD, Aberdeen Steam Wharf, 257 Wapping, London: GEORGE MATHIESON, Agent, 16 Waterloo Place, Edinburgh; and JOHN MILNE, Manager, Aberdeen.

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FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1824. Capital £5,000,000.

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EDINBURGH:

DUBLIN:

37 CORNHILL.

47 GEORGE STREET.

52 DAME STREET.

THIS COMPANY is composed of a numerous and influential body of Proprietors. and has a large Subscribed Capital, so that unquestionable security is guaranteed to Insurers.

Invested Funds as at 1st August 1871, upwards of . Annual Revenue from all Sources Amount of Life Insurances in Force

£1,244,000

251,862 4,800,000

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Insurances effected on moderate terms. The Company has a long-established character for Settling Losses promptly and liberally.

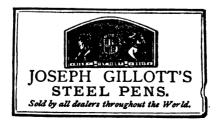
LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Five-Sixths of the Profits arising from the Whole Life Business are divided Eveny FIVE YEARS among Participating Policyholders, in the proportion each has contributed to the Fund.

Copies of Prospectus, and all other information, may be obtained at the Offices of the Company, or at any of the Agencies throughout the Kingdom.

EDINBURGH, 6th December 1871.

GEORGE RAMSAY, Manager. JAMES BARLAS, Secretary.



NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter and Special Acts of Parliament. President.-HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ROXBURGHE, K.T. Vice Presidents. HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND, K.G. Chairman of General Court of Directors. THE RIGHT HON, LORD LAWRENCE, of the Punjaub, G.C.B. and K.C.S.I. Subscribed Capital.....£2,000,000. Paid-up Capital.......250,000. LIFE DEPARTMENT. DURING 1871 the Company issued 842 New Policies, assuring £777,413, the Premiums on which amounted to £24,888:9:8. NINE-TENTHS of the Profits of the Life Assurance Business are divided amongst the Assured on the Participating Scale every Five Years. At the last Investigation in 1870, the Surplus Fund amounted to £182,274:5:2, which yielded, according to the duration of the Policy, a Bonus at the rate of £1:5s. to £1:19s. per cent per annum on the original sum assured. Policies effected on or before 31st December next will, in conformity with the rules of the Company, rank for Four Years' Profits in the Division which will fall to be made as at 31st December 1875. THE ACCUMULATED FUNDS in the Life Department which, in terms of the Company's Act of Parliament 1870, are specially invested to meet the obligations of that Department, and are not liable for the obligations of the Fire Department, amounted, as at 30th December 1871, irrespective of the Paid-up Capital, to...£2,146,256 2 11 ANNUITY DEPARTMENT. 72 new Bonds were issued during 1871 securing Annuities to the amount of £8,607 19 5 31,116 4 10 246,583 2 10 FIRE DEPARTMENT. The Nert Premiums received during the year 1871 amounted to...... £660,618 6 2 During 1870 they were..... 555,179 6 11 Showing an increase for 1871 of...... £105,438 19 The Fire Reserve Fund and Suspense Account, after payment of all Losses and Expenses, and the Dividend for the year 1871, amount, COPIES of the ANNUAL REPORT, PROSPECTUSES, and every information, may be obtained at the CHIEF OFFICES, BRANCHES, OF AGENCIES Of the COMPANY. CHIEF OFFICES:-EDINBURGH......64 PRINCES STREET.

EDINBURGH, April 1872.

DAVID SMITH, General Manager, JOHN OGILVIE, Secretary.

MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION,

No. 6 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

THE SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION is the only existing Office which combines the advantages of

MUTUAL ASSURANCE with MODERATE PREMIUMS.

Instead of charging rates admittedly higher than are necessary, and afterwards returning the excess, or a portion of it, in the shape of periodical Bonuses, it gives from the first as large an Assurance as the Premiums will with perfect safety bear, and reserves the Whole Surplus for those Members who live long enough to secure the common Fund from loss on account of their individual Assurances.

The PREMIUMS usually charged for £1000 will here, at most ages, assure £1200 to £1250 (with Profits) from the first—the difference being equivalent to an immediate "Bonus" of 20 to 25 per cent; while the effect of reserving the Surplus (instead of sharing it with all indiscriminately) has been, that Policies originally for £1000, which have shared at three Septennial Investigations, have already been increased to £1400, £1600, and even to £1800.

ITS TERMS are thus well calculated to meet the requirements of intending Assurers. They are specially adapted to the case of Provisions under Family Settlements, on marriage or otherwise, where it is of importance to secure from the first, for the smallest present outlay, a competent provision of definite amount, in the case of early death.

TABLE showing PROGRESS in the last Four Years.

In Year.	New Policies Issued.	Amount Assured,	Accumulated Fund at end of Year.		
1868	1092	£541,127	£1,499,015		
1869	1190	581,036	1,636,249		
1870	1163	612,025	1,765,251		
1871	1336	713,045	1,902,646		

The Funds have thus increased by £400,000 in three years.

Reports, Tables of Rates, and full information, may be had on application.

JAMES WATSON, Manager.

EDINBURGH, April 1872.

FOUNDED 1815.

SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

HEAD OFFICE-9 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

Accumulated Fund exceeds Five Millions.

IT is very important that those who purpose availing themselves of the advantages offered by Life Assurance, should make a thorough examination of the real position and prospects of the Office inviting their confidence, keeping in view the two main points for consideration:—

Unquestionable Security, and As Large Profits as the System of Life Assurance admits.

The published Statements of this Society afford the means of a close and critical examination of its affairs, and include the following:—

- 1. Balance Sheet.
- 3. Revenue Account.
- 2. Full Table of Bonuses. 4. Full Table of Surrender Values.

Since 1815

POLICIES have been issued for TWENTY MILLIONS.

AND IT IS MOST IMPORTANT TO OBSERVE

that this great Business is not the result of amalgamation with other Offices, but has been obtained by direct transaction with Individual Mentibers, whose eligibility has in every case been tested by Medical Examination, and approved of by the Directors.

In the Year 1871

The Amount of New Sums Assured considerably expeeded ONE MILLION STERLING.

BRANCH OFFICES.

Dublin, 9 Lower Saceville Street. Glasgow, 114 West George Street. Idverpool, 48 and 50 Castle Street. Belfast, 2 High Street. Newcastle, Grainger Street, West.

EDINBURGH, 1872.

London, 28 CORNHILL.

STREET.
TREET.
TREET.
Leeds, 21 PARK ROW.
Dundee, 53 REFORM STREET.
Birmingham, 29 BENNETT'S HILL.
NOWNOM, 48 ST. GILES CHURCH PLAIM.

SAMUEL RALEIGH, Manager. J. J. P. ANDERSON, Secretary.

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AYTOUN. Fourth Edition. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, 12s.

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Their particulars are most minute and accurate; every possible information that a map can give is afforded."—Liverpool Albion.

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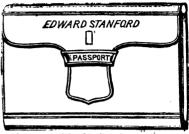
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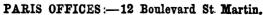
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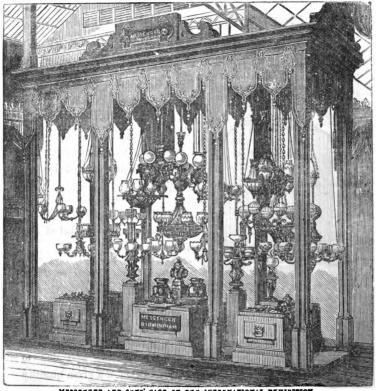
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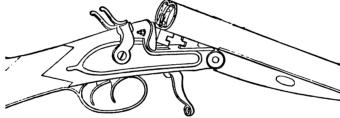
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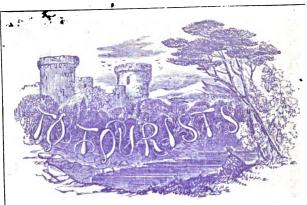


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